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ATHLETICS 1 REDSOX 7

JORDAN'S OWN STORY OF WIFE MURDER

Chester S. Jordan, the Confessed Wife Slayer

Photo by Katz.

"It Was an Accident," Cries Man Held for Murder of His Wife—Story Told to Police.

Chester S. Jordan's detailed confession of the slaying of his wife and the disposition of her body was completely transcribed at police headquarters this afternoon, and the police began its verification by corroborative evidence.

It is in the possession of Captain Joseph R. Dugan of the Bureau of Criminal Investigation, and the police declare it is a full and complete narrative of the gruesome trunk murder of his actress wife. They say they now possess the entire story of the tragedy, the details of which are now made public this afternoon.

Jordan, meanwhile, is in Cambridge jail, where he was taken immediately after having been arraigned and pleaded not guilty to the charge of murder, first degree. He maintains complete composure despite his confession in one of the most cold-blooded and brutal homicides Boston has ever known.

Amazes Police.

Jordan's demeanor amazes even the police, hardened to all sorts of crime and criminals. This morning he arose looking well and demanded a hearty breakfast. He ate a meal of ham and eggs without any evident lapse of appetite.

He faced Judge Wentworth for arraignment. Jordan was one of the most suave prisoners ever brought before the bar of justice in the little Somerville District Court. His linen was immaculately clean. His clothing was of the latest cut and style. He could not have presented a more dapper appearance.

He wore a neat-fitting sack suit of brown, Summer material, a grayish mixed tie and neatly polished black shoes. His hair was parted in the middle and combed straight down.

Jordan's piercing eyes wandered over the courtroom as Clerk Francis D. Brine read the charge. Standing 5 feet 11 inches, he drew himself erect, folded his arms and stood stock still. Not a muscle in his body quivered.

"Not Guilty." He Says.

"You are charged with murder, first degree, in causing the death of your wife, Honora Jordan," said Clerk Brine. "Are you guilty or not?"

"Not guilty," replied the prisoner in clear cut tones.

His counsel, Patrick Sullivan, of Sullivan & Freeley, asked for a continuance of the case. Judge Wentworth agreed to a continuance until September 11—one week from to-day.

Inspector Dunlevy took charge of Jordan and sat beside him in the courtroom until the arrival of the patrol, in which he was taken to the East Cambridge jail.

Lawyer Sullivan would not discuss his probable line of defence. Nor would he explain his object in asking for a continuance.

"Surprise Coming."

"Just be present at the hearing and you'll hear some things that will surprise you," said Mr. Sullivan to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. Beyond that he would not talk.

At 11:45 Jordan arrived in a closed carriage at East Cambridge jail from the Somerville Police Court. He was handcuffed to Inspector Thomas Dunlevy and Policeman John Rae of Somerville. The carriage was driven between the great gates leading to the jail door and between the officers Jordan was hustled from the carriage and into the office of the jail.

Here he was booked and then marched to his cell.

"I never saw a prisoner more cool in all of my experience," said Sheriff John H. Fahlbein afterwards. "I have seen men brought here on charges of petty larceny who showed far more agitation than this man did. So far as his face and voice were to be judged he has no feeling at all."

In murderous row where Jordan was locked in a cell are Napoleon Brow of Lowell, charged with killing Joseph Gallery; Mr. Arnold of Somerville, accused of the murder of Peter Wilson. The moment the iron doors swung open Jordan he was under the guard which never leaves murderers' row.

Chester S. Jordan's confession of the murder of his wife and disposition of her body appears on Page 3. Story of the great trunk tragedy is published on Pages 2 and 4.

convicted on Wednesday before Judge Murray of recklessly operating his automobile and sentenced to imprisonment for twenty days, from which he appealed.

BATTING ORDER OF DOVES GAME WITH DODGERS

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	BROOKLYN.
Becker, r.f.	Burch, r.f.
Bates, l.f.	McMillan, c.f.
Beaumont, c.f.	Hummel, l.f.
Mojeau, 1b.	Jordan, 1b.
Hamilton, 2b.	Alperman, 2b.
Dahlen, s.s.	Lewis, s.s.
Sweeney, 3b.	Sheehan, 2b.
Graham, c.	Bergen, c.
Tuckey, p.	McIntyre, p.

FAY LOSES LICENSE; RECKLESS DRIVING

The State Highway Commission to-day suspended the operating license and the automobile registration certificate granted to John T. Fay of Melrose, who was con-

THE WEATHER.

Fair and warmer to-night and Saturday. Variable winds, mostly light south to southwest.

High tide 5:05 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Sun rises 5:13 a. m., sets 6:14 p. m.

Moon sets 11:10 p. m.

RED SOX MEET ATHLETICS IN DOUBLE GAME

BATTING ORDER.

PHILADELPHIA.	BOSTON.
Hartsel, l.f.	McConnell, 2b.
Oldring, c.f.	Lord, 3b.
Barry, 2b.	Cravath, l.f.
Murphy, r.f.	Gessler, c.f.
Davis, 1b.	Stahl, 1b.
Manush, 3b.	Wagner, s.s.
Nichols, s.s.	Sullivan, r.f.
Rice, c.	Criger, c.
Bigert, p.	Young, p.

Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—5,500.

HUNTINGTON AVENUE BASEBALL GROUNDS, Sept. 4.—A terrific struggle for fifth place in the American League race began this afternoon, when the Athletics of Philadelphia lined up against the Red Sox of Boston. The Red Sox had an almost impossible task set before them, as they must win all five games scheduled to rout the Athletics from their berth, but they started in as though they meant business.

Connie Mack had several new men in uniform that he proposed trying out in this series. Among them were Manush and Barr, candidates for the position of third base, Danny Coffey, in his day, the star third stroker of them all, is growing old and heavy and the lightning plays he used to pull off so frequently do not seem to materialize.

The Hub fans were hungry for some signs of victories and counted on the Red Sox to polish off the Athletics, who were hardly recognizable, as their last visit here was in April, before the local team really got into its stride, and they looked like the real members against the Quakers.

THE GAME.

FIRST INNING.

Both Hartsel and Oldring were doomed when they hit down toward McConnell. He put both men on the blink by snappy throws to Stahl. Barry hit high in the air to Cravath. NO RUNS.

Bigert got in a hot scrabbling to McConnell, then Mac sent a skyrocket to Oldring in centre. Lord knocked a swarth hit along the left foul line for two bases. Cravath struck out, fielding got under Gessler's right. NO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

Lord made a nice steal of Murphy's scudder, but there was rubber in Stahl's glove and he dropped the ball. Davis's hit to McConnell had whipped on it, and it jumped out of Mac's mauls, but he recovered in time to get Hugh at first. Wagner took Manush's peg. Sullivan didn't have to stir to take Nichols' grab. NO RUNS.

Young was patient and got a pass to first. Stahl made a perfect sacrifice, Bigert fielding it, passed on a ball a foot over his head. "Old Home" Criger put his shoulder to the ball and drove the ball to left centre for two bases, scoring Stahl. Even Oil cy got the fever, punching a Texas leaguer to left, scoring Criger. McConnell hit the ball hard, but Oldring by fine sprinting managed to get his hands on it. TWO RUNS.

THIRD INNING.

Jake Stahl made an electrifying stop of Rice's sharp grounder going just first base, and rushed to the bag. Wagner took Bigert's roller and shot it to Stahl. Harry set went out by the shift route. NO RUNS.

Lord on the first ball pitched was wirsed on the shoulder and meandered to first. Oldring got Cravath's boost. Lord took a chance on the first ball to steal, but was nailed. Blue to Barry. Gessler drove a hard line hit straight to Oldring. NO RUNS.

FOURTH INNING.

Oldring hit the ball over Cravath's head. Honor doing some lofty tumbling going after the ball, Oldring only reached second, as he got tangled up with Stahl circling the first station. Barry put down a nice sacrifice, Stahl to McConnell. Murphy hit to Stahl, who hesitated too long in throwing the ball to Lord to get Oldring, who was a long way off the bag, and both runners were safe. Davis was on tap with a nice safety to right, bringing Oldring across the plate. Manush hit along the first-base lines, and the agile Young tossed him out.

RED SOX-ATHLETICS FIRST GAME CONTINUED.

3TH—Gessler got Blue's fly out of the run. Bigert hit to Cravath and was out at first. Stahl had to make a desperate stab for the ball when he took Hartsel's grounder. NO RUNS. McConnell singled and stole second. Lord and McConnell reached third. Cravath walked, filling the bases. Gessler walked, McConnell scoring. Stahl hit to Oldring and beat the throw to the plate. Wagner fanned. Sullivan popped to Nichols. TWO RUNS.

4TH—Oldring safe on error. Barry forced him. Murphy flied to Wagner. Davis forced Barry. NO RUNS. Nichols tried to [illegible]. McConnell was thrown out by Bigert. Lord fanned. NO RUNS.

5TH—Manush out at first. Nichols singled. Burr fanned. Young fanned. NO RUNS. Schaid playing in the box. Nichols tossed out Cravath. Gessler walked. Stahl singled, Nichols tossed out Wagner and Gessler scored. Sullivan popped to Nichols. TWO RUNS.

6TH—Harried singled. Oldring forced him. Barry fanned. Seybold singled. Davis popped. NO RUNS.

Criger singled. Manush tossed out Tough. McConnell was hit by ball. Lord forced him. NO RUNS.

7TH—Manush out at first. Nichols flied. Burr fanned. Young flied. NO RUNS.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Athletics	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Red Sox	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

RESULT STILL IN DOUBT IN MICHIGAN.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 4.—Reports from different counties throughout Michigan up to noon to-day confirm the nomination of Governor Fred M. Warner, according to the latest returns he has a lead of 800 votes over Dr. J. B. Bradley in the Republican nomination for Governor. Bradley claims the nomination by 200 votes. The count is complete with the exception of eight precincts located in Allegan, Capowee, Keweenaw, Montcalm and Newaygo counties.

ARRESTED, SHOOTS OFFICER AND HIMSELF

WARE, Sept. 4.—Chief of Police Maurice Fitzgerald was shot four times by a stranger he had just made his prisoner in the Hampshire House here to-day. It is feared he will die.

His prisoner, after shooting Chief Fitzgerald twice in the breast, in the right shoulder and once in the abdomen, was chased several hundred yards by a man, which went afoot in fire apparatus, in wagons and in automobiles. When the fugitive was surrounded back of a house on Banks avenue he shot himself in the head and died in a few minutes.

Police Chief Fitzgerald is lying in Dr. H. F. Miner's office in a serious condition.

Very little is known about the stranger. He registered at the Hampshire House on Wednesday as Robert Robinson, Taunton, Mass., and has been trying to sell a horse and wagon.

Taken For Horse Deal.

Police Chief Fitzgerald thought that he could not give a satisfactory account of where he got the horse and wagon and today went to the Hampshire House and said to the stranger:

"What have you got in your pocket—let me see?"

The prisoner replied by drawing a revolver and opening fire. Under the shock of the bullets the police chief released his hold and the prisoner ran from the room and the hotel, heading for the outskirts of the town and hoping, it is believed, to escape to the woods.

The fire alarm bell was sounded immediately the fire department and all the police force on the beats hooked into the street. They saw the man flying along Main street and the mob at once started in pursuit.

Men jumped into automobiles and wagons and in a few seconds there were several vehicles at his heels. The fugitive, seeing that he could not escape by flight, ran behind a house and, brandishing the revolver, tried to hold the mob at bay.

For a moment citizens were daunted by the sight of a wildeyed man who threatened to serve them as he had the police chief, but the crowd gradually narrowed in upon him, and when a grand combined rush was made the stranger, preferring suicide to capture, turned the revolver on himself and went down with a fatal bullet in his head.

The man who shot the police chief is about 5 feet 6 inches in height and slight in build. He is light complexioned and about twenty-three years old.

Citizens of Ware think he is one of the bandits who have been terrorizing towns in the vicinity of Boston.

Lord got Nichols at first. ONE RUN.

Stahl landed on the ball like a pile driver pounding it between shortstop and third for a base. Wagner sacrificed to Davis along the first-base line. Sullivan went out, Davis to Dygert, and Stahl went down in third. Criger got his second hit, slamming the ball on a line to right for one-ticket, scoring Stahl. Young fanned. ONE RUN.

Continued in Red Ink on This Page.

NEWS WHEN IT'S NEW. Late editions of last night's AMERICAN contained the full story of the discovery of the body of Mrs. Chester Jordan in a trunk and of the arrest of her husband for murder. The AMERICAN was the only newspaper printed in Boston only newspaper yesterday with this news. The only way to get all the news ON THE DAY IT HAPPENS is to buy the AMERICAN'S late editions.

HOW CABMAN'S SUSPICIONS REVEALED CRIME

Thought Jordan Was Trying to Escape with Loot. Quick Action by Police Prevented Flight to New York.

But for Chester S. Jordan's apparent nervousness and strange conduct at the time when he was trying to escape from the city, yesterday, with the dismembered body of his wife hidden in a trunk, he may never have been apprehended.

Jordan had planned to go to New York by boat and to dispose of the body piece by piece while at sea.

Shipping the trunk first by express from Somerville to the South Station in Boston, he then hired a cab and went to the Metropolitan line wharf. Finding that the sailing of the Yale was delayed and that he could not take the trunk in his stateroom he was driven to Hancock street where he secured a room.

His peculiar actions led the cabman, George W. Collins to believe the man was trying to escape with stolen goods. He notified the police.

The police were more surprised than Jordan himself at the outcome. Jordan could not understand how they fathomed his crime so quickly and they were aghast at the spectacle that met their gaze when they opened the trunk and found the dismembered remains of Jordan's wife instead of a quantity of stolen goods.

Are Jordan was seen for the last time on Tuesday. At 7 o'clock at night John H. Hamilton met with her directly in front of his home, at No. 311 Medford street, Somerville. She carried a pet dog in her arms and was going into the house where she lived, Mrs. Sarah Hayden, a next door neighbor, also saw and spoke with her Tuesday afternoon. At that time Mrs. Hayden asked her if it was true that she was about to leave for Europe and she received the reply "Why, yes. I will call one week from to-day to visit my folks in England."

To all appearances there was not the least semblance of a dread tragedy having occurred in that Medford street home during Tuesday or Wednesday.

Cut Up Body Wednesday.

Jordan had slept in the house, occupying one of the top rooms. He waited until Wednesday morning to cut up the body.

Jordan used a knife of the regulation butcher shop style. A hacksaw cut the bones and a razor did the fine work. He even stripped the flesh from the bones. It was a horrible thing, but the fear of the law spurred him on, and as the sun went down in the evening, his kitchen resembled a charnel house of the dead.

Put Limbs in Set Tubs.

Parts of the limbs and the scrapings of the bones he left in the two set tubs and covered them over. The skull was borne to the furnace in the cellar and thrust into the fire pot and the door closed. Then he went back, and scraping the thigh bones, carried them also to the furnace.

He covered over the tubs and waited in his own room until Benjamin Dodson, a lodger in the house, had gone down the stairs, and entered his unlocked room by the hall. Long after that action he decided that the hoarder slept. Picking up the dreadful task once more he dumped into the bath tub, and heap of the smaller pieces of flesh and bone he burned. In his work of operating Jordan had cut both thigh bones by slitting the flesh from the hips to the knees, yet leaving the lower limbs and flesh attached to the trunk by the remaining flesh.

Puts Hair in Stove.

He had scalped the skull as an Indian in the old wars would have scalped a white settler, taking off the mass of rich brown hair with the skin itself, and this he placed in the kitchen stove.

When the work had been completed the man went to the task of washing out the clotching that had encompassed the body.

This was only partly done, and after he had thought that the stains had been removed he bore the entire mass to the cellar and placed them about at various points to dry.

Yesterday morning Charles Linburg, a driver for Perham's Winter Hill express, called at Bowman's drug store in Magoun square to get the contents of his order box. When he opened the box he found a note and thirty-five cents telling him to go to the house at No. 509 Medford street, Somerville, and take a trunk from there to the South Station.

No one appeared to take any particular notice of Jordan when he left the house in the morning, long after the lodger had departed. He went in to Boston, and between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock called at the house No. 9 Hancock street, asking if there was room to be given a room on the first floor or in the basement.

He was directed to the house at No. 7, which is kept by Mrs. Richard Haley. The latter was out at the time, but her brother was at work scrubbing the steps, and while both men were in conversation Mrs. Haley herself appeared. Jordan was told that he could not have any room on the first floor, as they were all taken, but that he could have one at the back of the house on the second floor. He said that he would look at it and went upstairs with the woman.

It appeared to satisfy him and he engaged it for two weeks, paying for it in advance.

Cabman Becomes Suspicious.

Then Jordan went away, after stating that his trunk would be on hand during the afternoon hours. At 2 p. m. a cab drove up to the door, driven by George Collins, who has a stand at the Hotel Essex.

The cabman noticed that Jordan was careful of the contents of the trunk. He also noted that it was heavy, and that his fare was very nervous about something.

It seemed to Collins that he had some possessor of stolen treasure within his grip and he turned in the direction of Joy street station and met Detectives Sergeant Dugan and Michael Crowley and Patrolman Michael Dago got into Collins's hack and started back to the Hancock street house. On the way Collins saw Jordan on the street, but did not call the officers' attention to him.

The hackman thought that if he did so he would place himself in a bad light with the man who had been his passenger, and who might have things that rightfully belonged to him in the trunk.

The three men went up to the second floor and concealed themselves in an adjacent room. It was not long before Jordan returned, and when he did so he was confronted by Sergeant Crowley in the hallway.

Gives Officer His Card.

"What about this trunk?" asked the sergeant. The man did not change a hair.

"There's nothing the matter with it as far as I know. It's my trunk. I am a Boston business man. Here's my card."

And he handed the sergeant a card bearing the name "Chester S. Jordan, Bark Day Stationer, 219 Berkeley Building and 476 Boylston Street."

"That may be all right, my friend," said the sergeant politely, "but the details on that trunk are different. Just open it and let me see what's in it."

Jordan quietly refused, insisting that it was nothing dutiable and that he was a person of high business standing.

"That trunk is going to be opened or I'll lock you up and have it opened with an ax," said the sergeant grimly, by this time convinced that it was a stolen trunk, taken, as the cabman had said, from one of the baggage doors at the South Station, where it had probably been awaiting someone else.

Jordan Calmly Unlocks Trunk.

Without a word the man calmly walked over to the trunk, unlocked it and lifted the cover. One glance at the contents and the sergeant quietly drew his revolver and ordered Jordan to stand against the wall.

Policeman Dugle, who was with the sergeant, then searched for weapons. He found none, but tied around the man's waist he found a hacksaw.

When the sergeant turned back to the trunk, sick at heart, Jordan endeavored to pass the patrolman guarding him and seize the window, but was restrained and finally sat quietly in a chair.

One of the police officers slid his hand into the trunk and drew it back. His fingers showed a trace of blood.

Slayer Tells Story of Crime.

The next moment the wrapping had been unsealed, and one of the most terrible murders ever committed in a Christian country stood revealed in all its gruesomeness.

They bore Jordan to Station 3 and called in Captain Dugan of police headquarters, who covers all murder cases.

GRUESOME FIND IN SOMERVILLE CHARNEL HOUSE

The story of the crime told by Jordan was dragged forth piecemeal. He stated in the outset where he lived, and gave his name. Then he told of the finds that the police would make at his home in Somerville. Captain Dugan, in company with Captain Perry and Lieutenant Kelley of the Somerville force, lost no time in seeking the house in the Magoun square district.

They went upstairs in the house and looked it over. There was a parlor, a front chamber in which the bed had not been used, a large hall with a bath room on the left side, a dining room, kitchen and chamber which the lodger had occupied. Up in the attic of the house they found two rooms, one of them containing a bed that had been turned topsy-turvy. Jordan had not slept in his own room Tuesday or Wednesday nights, even in the hours that he had not given to the dismembering of his wife's body.

The bath tub showed signs of blood.

The kitchen sink held a bloody zone. The officers came upon the blood-covered hack saw, the knife and razor with which the deed of death had been accomplished.

Then they passed down the two flights of stairs and entered the cellar, seeking out the furnace in which Jordan had stated he had placed the head.

It did not take them long to come upon it.

Thrusting his hand within the opening, Captain Dugan drew forth a package about the size of a cocoanut from which the hook had not been removed. It was wrapped with white cloth and blood stains appeared upon it here and there.

There was no need of a word as to its identification. The officers knew that Captain Dugan held in his hand the head of the murdered Mrs. Chester S. Jordan.

Almost in pitying tenderness the sleuth-staged police official uncovered the wrappings, and they gave readily to the touch of his hand. When they had passed from their position the skull was then revealed, hideous in its aspect. The eyes were open, and from the sheer bone that stood out white upon the top, one could see that the head had been virtually scalped by the wielder of the sharp implements at command.

Skull Had Been Scalped.

Far back in the furnace fire pot two other bones, which came from the thighs —femurs, the medical men call them— were found. Neither skull nor thigh bones had been touched by fire, but more horrifying, they had been scraped. Not a particle of flesh hung upon them, and some sharp instrument had gone over their surface until the bone itself had been partly taken away as well.

About the cellar were the other indentations of the terrible crime. It was as though the ghost of the dead woman had arisen to point out the manner in which her death had been accomplished by showing the dreadful results of her ruthless work. Bloody with its incrusted blood. On boxes and on barrels about the cellar hung the garments that she must have worn at the time that she was killed.

They were still wet with her blood, intermingled with water that her husband had used in his efforts to erase all stains. The work had been done poorly done. All over the white underwear, white stockings and single brown dress of a polka dot variety and the badly torn white shirt waist were the evidences of the great crime.

These were gathered up and taken possession of by the police, who again ascended the stairs and placed the articles with the knives and other implements that were to figure in the legal phase of this murder. They examined the knife and found that it was brand new.

Knife New and Just Sharpened.

It had never been used before except that it was apparent to all that immediately following its purchase it must have been sharpened until the edge was doubly keen. The razor was incrusted with blood, too. All of these things had they picked up on the floor of the kitchen close to where the body must have lain when the dismembering started in upon his work of dismemberment.

The officers still busied themselves about the kitchen. They looked into the kitchen range, but found nothing but charred embers. Then peering farther back beneath the covers, they saw a mass of brown hair. The other covers were taken off and the hair stood revealed. There was a great quantity of it, and it was done up just as it must have been worn by the woman in life. The hairpins were all in their places, and the hair itself was attached to the skin of the scalp.

On the kitchen table more things came to light. The woman must have been shopping recently, for her shopping bag stood open upon the table and its contents had been spilled about. There was a card bearing the name of "Frank Lavarie, Mrs. Pettinotis company, season '07 and '08," and on the reverse side the name "John T. Hall, care of Manhattan Theatre building, New York city. Thirty-fourth street and Broadway." Written in a fine hand was the one time well-known fonde recitation, in all its lengthy completeness, "Mrs. Mahoney on the Chinese Question," and the sentiment expressed on a piece of paper, also in the same chirography: "Love is the leader, grief the tamer, and time the healer of the human heart."

Destroyed Contents of Letter.

A letter was also found, all ready to be mailed. It was in the same womanly handwriting. It was addressed to "C. Dutton, 6403, 13 Squad, Seventeenth Lancers, Meerut, India." Apparently the letter had been written a short time ago and had been placed in her bag that she might send it to the murderer, when he had emptied the contents of the bag, had torn the letter open and destroyed what it contained.

After all these things had been gathered up Medical Examiner Durell was summoned and he ordered that the bones and skull be taken to the undertaking rooms of George McKenna on Lowell street.

FIRST REAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF MURDERED WOMAN

PHOTOS BY KATZ OF NO. 7 TREMONT ROW.

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR CAPT. MERRIAM

PORTSMOUTH, Sept. 4.—With full naval honors, services were held to-day over the body of Captain Greenleaf A. Merriam, late commandant of the Portsmouth Navy Yard. Twenty-six sailors from the U. S. S. Dixie acted as the bodyguard. The body was placed aboard the U. S. S. Dolphin enroute for transfer to the Naval Cemetery at Annapolis.

BAILEY TO SERVE ON FARM COMMISSION

ITHACA, Sept. 4.—Although he declined to serve as chairman of President Roosevelt's Farmers' Uplift Commission several weeks ago, Director Liberty Hyde Bailey of the New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell University to-day announced that he had reconsidered the proposition and had told President Roosevelt that he would accept.

PROCTER & GAMBLE Co. NAPHTHA SOAP

Not For Summer Only

P. & G. Naphtha Soap is an all-the-year-round soap.

More P. & G. Naphtha Soap is used in summer than at any other time of year.

That is to be expected.

In the "dog days", when the mercury hangs 'round go in the shade for weeks at a time, a woman is glad to get hold of anything that will save time and labor.

So she buys a few cakes of P. & G. Naphtha Soap and is happy.

Please remember, however, that P. & G. Naphtha Soap does *just as good work* in January as in July.

It makes clothes as clean in December as in June; and it saves *time, labor* and *fuel* in the middle of winter as well as in the middle of summer. P. & G. Naphtha Soap is an all-the-year-round soap. The sooner you realize that, the better.

5 cents a cake; worth more.

SWOLLEN

Hot, tired, lame feet are relieved quickly when bathed in warm water, to which has been added a teaspoonful of Sulpho-Naphtol. It will be found to be a genuine comfort in hot weather, it prevents corns and subdues all inflammation. Sulpho-Naphtol is the greatest modern dirt dispeller, and has gained a reputation for cleanliness as an aid to the housewife in cleaning her home. It will positively destroy disease germs of every description. For this reason, Sulpho-Naphtol is found useful, not only the man and his home, but for his dog, horse and poultry house as well.

Sold only in yellow packages by druggists and grocers for 25c. a can. If your dealer cannot supply you, send 25c. in stamps or money order to Sulpho-Naphtol Chemical Co., 20 Harcourt St., Massachusetts Chemical Co., Crystal Bleu Company, Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

BISCUIT BUYERS' LUCK

5¢

Sold only in Moisture Proof Packages

Buying soda crackers that are not **Uneeda Biscuit** is buying by guess-work and trusting to luck. To be sure of good luck and good baking, buy no soda crackers but

Uneeda Biscuit

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

JORDAN'S AMAZING STORY OF WIFE'S MURDER

Man Held for Trunk Tragedy Recites Startling Details of His Efforts to Hide Crime by Cutting Up Woman's Body.

"The idea of killing my wife never entered my mind, as God is my judge. It was all an accident—all an accident. I didn't mean to do it. When it was all over, what could I do?"

With these words, uttered between sobs that shook his gigantic frame, Jordan began his astounding confession. It was some moments before he became calm. Then he straightened up, and without a quiver he resumed his tale, going back to the very beginning of his acquaintance and marriage with Honora O'Reilly and telling the narrative consecutively, except when he came to details of the actual murder and disposal of his wife's body. At each of these periods he was overcome. Here is the way he told the story, with the aid now and then of questions from his inquisitors.

By Chester S. Jordan.

I came from Indianapolis. I was born there twenty-four years ago. When I met my wife she had already been married once, to a man named Charles Eddy. She was thirty years old. Her maiden name was Honorah O'Reilly. I married her four years ago.

Right after we were married, we went to Butte, Mont., to live. The climate did not agree with my wife and we only stayed there a little while. Then we moved to Chicago.

We had both been on the stage, and made a speciality of vaudeville. When we got married we doubled up and secured a joint engagement. I did a sketch, while my wife did a turn as a nurse and sang a few songs. We traveled around the country some, but made our home in Chicago. Several years were passed in Boston.

After about a year in Chicago—I guess it was a little more—a year—we moved to Somerville to live.

Wife Was Insanely Jealous of Me.

It was after we came to Somerville that we began to have trouble. My wife was insanely jealous of me. She told me I paid too much attention to other women. We quarreled about it constantly. Why, the slightest motive I could pay to another woman would arouse my wife to an outburst. Even a nod would sometimes start her.

She accused me on the slightest provocation. This happened last Tuesday. I went home and about 7:30 o'clock I guess that's how about when it happened—while my wife was getting supper she began to accuse me. I had only been in the house a little while.

She accused me of infidelity. I denied the charge. She would n't stand it, I retorted. The quarrel got warm, and I don't remember what we said. It was said, except that it ran along this way.

All the time she was berating me, she held a big butcher knife. She was walking back and forth between the stove and the ice chest. She got hotter all the time, I guess I did, too. Finally, she walked to the refrigerator, got a piece of bacon, and came back. And as she got to the top of the stairs leading to the lower flat she called me a vile name that drove me mad.

I lost my head completely. I let me for it her—I did not realize what I was doing.

She must have fallen downstairs when I hit her. My God, it was frightful. I lost my memory. I don't remember a thing that happened. Everything grew black.

Woke to Find Wife Dead on the Floor

"My mind was a blank. Suddenly I awoke, in my bed, partly dressed. I don't know how I got there. I wasn't drunk. I hadn't had a drop. I can't account for it. I was in bed and had no notion whatever that anything had happened.

I knew I had forgotten something, though. I knew that there was a blank somewhere. I tried to clear my mind and think of the past few hours. But my memory was vague. My brain was cold. I couldn't collect my faculties.

When I finally did get some sort of grip on my mind I remembered that day's fight. I recalled vaguely hearing the next day about my troubles with my wife. I got up out of bed, dressed hurriedly, in some way or another and started for the kitchen, where I had had my trouble.

My God, what a sight it was! I was stunned. There lay my wife on the floor. Her clothes were off. They lay near her on the floor. They were smeared with blood. There was some blood on the floor.

Then I knew she was dead—my wife was dead, there on the floor. I looked around. Near me was a butcher knife—the one she held in the kitchen. It was all smeared with blood.

I knelt on the floor. I don't know why, but I knelt. I looked at my wife again. My God! I saw her throat was cut. It was cut in a complete circle, clear to the bone.

Oh, I can't tell you how I felt, how I thought. I can't describe my feelings. I don't know what thoughts came to me. I was maxed.

Then I came too. My wife was dead. I would be accused of murder. The evidence was damning. Not a word I could say would save me. What could I do? What would you do? I was in an awful predicament.

I couldn't help me. I couldn't bring her back to life. I was sure to be accused of her murder.

So I cut up her body, to get rid of the damning evidence.

How I hurried! I don't know how I did it. I can't tell you what I thought while I was doing it.

First I cut off her head. It was all hot off when I found her. I used a hacksaw in cutting through the bone. Then I cut the arms off at the joints; then both feet at the ankle joints; then below the hips. Then I took out the thigh and leg bones. Why I did this I don't know.

Then I sawed the trunk of the body in two parts with the same saw.

I put the parts and trunk in a set tub, also the flesh of the legs. I then put the cover on.

I put the scalp in the fire pot of the kitchen range and lit a wood fire there. Some of the rest I put in the fire pot of the furnace in the cellar.

Paused in Gruesome Work for Business.

It had been my intention to start a stationery store in the Berkeley Building on Boylston street. Some details of the business came to me, and I went out. I looked for William H. Mannix, a young man I was going to hire as a clerk. All day long I looked after details of my business and I remember them clearly.

Toward evening—I don't remember about what time it was—I again went home to my place in Somerville.

I took the dismembered parts of the body from the tub and cut them up smaller. Some of the body I put in the kitchen stove. Later I packed the different parts of the body that I hadn't otherwise disposed of in several packages and put them in the trunk. Then I put in some of my wife's clothing in the trunk and covered up the body with it. I locked the trunk.

Then I went to Jerome's drug store in Magoun Square, Somerville, and left a note for Jerome's express. The note was that the driver need not expect to find anybody there, but he would find the door open. The note said for the expressman to take the trunk to the Boston and Maine, as everything would be all right.

I went home, went to bed and slept like a log. Wednesday night I went out and had breakfast in the morning. I had some mutilated parts of the body and cooked that. Then I left the house the trunk had been taken, and I went to the South Station, where I had ordered it taken.

I can't account for how I was able to do all this.

At the South Station I found my trunk and identified it and had it placed near freight door No. 1. I want to say, so that there would not be too much handling. I went over to the Hotel Essex, found a hackman, and told him drive over to the station. There I helped him to lift the trunk up on the cab.

I had planned to sail with the trunk for New York on the steamer Yale, and thought I could throw parts of the body away, one at a time, from the steamer, without attracting any attention.

Pulled Down Curtains as He Rode in Cab.

Anyway, I had the cab driven to the Metropolitan dock, where the boat sails. The trunk was on the seat with the driver. I pulled down the curtains, so nobody would see who was inside. I wanted to be alone.

At the dock they told me about the change in plans, whereby the Yale would not sail, because of an accident; and the Howard was substituted. Then, for some reason, I got rattled. I didn't know exactly what to do. I hadn't forseen this. Another thing rattled me. I told the hackman not to drive onto the dock. I wanted my trunk taken to my stateroom. But he drove onto the dock where the crowd was.

"I didn't realize that I was acting suspiciously, but I was worried. I thought for a few minutes and then I ordered the calman to drive me to the lodging house district in the West End. I told his to drive to No. 7 Hancock street, where I had a room from the landlady, Mrs. Healy, and paid her. Then I got the trunk and helped the calman carry it up. We carried it to the second floor, down a hallway to a bit corner room.

"After the hackman had gone away, I decided to leave, too. I hadn't made up my mind definitely what I would do with the trunk, so I went out. I kept my mind busy with the details of my stationery business until 3 o'clock, when I went back to the room.

"I was sitting on the trunk, when suddenly the officers came in."

Livermore Millions May Aid Jordan.

"If Chester said he didn't do this, we will believe him, we will help him."—*Mrs. Jessie Livermore, wife of the rich cotton plunger and sister of Jordan, in an interview with the AMERICAN.*

SHOWED DEEP LOVE, SAYS FRIEND OF WIFE

That Chester S. Jordan and his wife Honorah were an affectionate and considerate of each other is by and girl lovers, not so much so, in fact, as to attract comment in the neighborhood of the Medford street home, was stated today by Mrs. Henry Merrick, who lived in the second house from where the tragedy took place. Mrs. Merrick is the last visitor, so far as is known, who talked with the ill-fated woman.

"I cannot understand it," said Mrs. Merrick to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "It seems unbelievable. Why, they were the most affectionate couple I ever saw in my life.

"It was only Tuesday noon that she ran in here to see me. We have been very neighborly for more than a year. The Jordans have no children, while we have several, and my children were over there much of the time. Mr. Jordan loved my little Christine, ten years of age, more than the others. She said 'Hon. How' for Christian out of he widow when she wanted the child to no sing errand or other.

Saw Her Tuesday.

"Tuesday morning was the last time I saw her. She came over to the house to show me the new clothes she was to wear away to England next week and a little gold ring she had bought for a favorite niece over there.

"She was just as happy as a woman could be, and told me how much she liked her husband and how good he was to her. She said that his sister Mrs. Jessie L. Livermore, had given his $1,000 to start him in the stationery business the first of September.

"Jordan gave his wife $200 of this for her to go to England to visit her folks over there. I think from what she said that the Livermores must have helped Jordan financially for some time. He had had experience in the stationery business, and I suppose they felt he would succeed if given a start.

"Mrs. Jordan stayed quite a time Tuesday, rattling on at a great rate about her visit and where she expected to go in England and who she expected to see. She could not have been happier. Just about a week and a half ago the Jordan parents went to New Hampshire to visit a farm they were talking about buying. They took Chester and his wife with them.

"She always seemed to me to be a splendid little woman and so fond of her husband. He was fond of her, too, for they were often seen hugging and kissing each other. My children would come home and tell about how the Jordans seemed to love each other.

"I never heard a breath of suspicion against either of the Jordans. They would telephone to each other if either one was away for more than three or four hours. They were fond of each other, and Mrs. Jordan was always regretting that they had no children of their own.

"A few days ago she gave a little house party. I was there and so were several women of the Calvary Church which she attended. She was a Protestant, but they were good neighborly friends, and I never dreamed that there was the slightest trace of a Sunday morning he would call her a name to get up to mass.

"She was on the stage before they were married. That might have occasioned some trouble between them early in their married life, but it certainly did not since we knew them. She trained him to do little tricks, put on a skit and did a pretty good. I guess they acted at private entertainments more than on the professional stage. He wasn't good at it, and she knew it; so did he for that matter.

Merely Little Spats.

"Why, only last Monday she was in Flora McDonald's bakery near here where Mrs. Sidney Hayes is in temporary charge. Mrs. Hayes told me about it. Mr. Jordan came in and, seeing his wife, grabbed and kissed her. Then later that evening on their own front steps they had a great time together laughing and joking.

"There may have been a skeleton in their closet, but if there was I never saw the slightest sign of it. Once I remember she came out on the steps and said she was mad with her husband as he was always reading and wouldn't talk to her, but that was just a spat.

"She was little and slight and nervous. She might have angered him, and he might have struck her, knocking her down stairs, but I can't think it of him. I can't explain the thing at all."

NEIGHBORS HEARD OF MRS. JORDAN'S TRIP TO THE CITY

According to Edward Rasley, who lives with his family in the first floor tenement underneath the Jordans, the latter were getting along quite amicably as late as Wednesday night, so far as could be told previous to the death of Mrs. Jordan.

The Rasleys had no trouble with the Jordans and, as Rasley says, the latter were good neighbors. Rasley had heard reports about Mrs. Jordan going over to Boston on Tuesday, and, it was rumored in connection with these stories, that the woman took another man to Boston, and went so far that her husband was somewhat jealous after her.

Heard of Boston Trips.

Mrs. Rasley has been away of late, and Rasley says he has been keeping bachelors' hall in the ground floor apartment. They have been home only in the evenings and so have not seen much of the Jordans recently. Mrs. Rasley returns to Somerville to-day.

"Of course," says Rasley, "we knew the upstairs people pretty well. They seemed to be all right. We did know, however, that religious differences were a slight cause of trouble between Jordan and his wife. He is a Protestant and she was a Catholic. She even told me once that she feared his people were opposed to her on religious grounds. But she did not think that her husband was worried about her religious beliefs.

Asked about the general behavior of the Jordans, Mr. Rasley spoke kindly enough about them, though admitting finally that he had heard the reports about Mrs. Jordan's Boston trips. But, as neighbors, they were reasonable and suitable.

Couple Seemed Friendly.

"Jordan himself," says Rasley, "was a nice, quiet chap, so far as I ever saw. We understood that he worked in a stock-broking office or something of that sort for a relative. We heard that this relative made a lot of money suddenly. When Jordan ceased working there we did not know whether he had trouble with this relative, was discharged, got through of his own accord or what. But he seemed to have money enough.

"Mrs. Jordan was rather talkative, though not extremely so. Nor was she gossipy, as they say. She seemed friendly enough with her husband the last we saw of her. And there was not the slightest hint of any trouble, such as would lead us to suspect such an outbreak as this.

"Only a few nights ago Mrs. Jordan spoke to me about going back to England, where she was born, for a visit. She seemed pleased at the prospect of the trip.

Chatted with Neighbors.

"Last Monday night, the last time we saw her, she and Jordan sat out on the steps with us and chatted awhile. Mrs. Jordan went out on an errand and then went upstairs. When she came back she told us about a lodger who had left without paying his bill. She had also learned that this lodger had not paid a board bill. Just what Mrs. Jordan came down, His wife said: 'Chester, I was telling Mr. Stairer about the lodger that beat us. I found out he beat a board bill, too.'

Then Jordan said with a laugh: 'Well, there won't any more of us like that.'

I took it to mean that they would ask room rent in advance after that. We had a little social all around, and that was all there was to it. Jordan left the impression any kind of a dark hint in what he said that. His manner did not seem like it, anyhow."

GIRL VISITOR OF JORDANS TELLS OF HER ACQUAINTANCE

The police to-day looked up the acquaintance of Mrs. Jordan with Miss Ethel Francoeur, daughter of Mrs. William Francoeur of No. 76 Gilday street, Mount Auburn, a pretty young woman who is well known in Somerville because of her connection with the ladies' auxiliaries of several organizations.

Inspectors talked with Mrs. Francoeur and with the girl herself.

"I became acquainted with Mrs. Jordan about three months ago," said Miss Francoeur. "At that time we both belonged to the New England Order of Protection. Mrs. Jordan was active in the affairs of the society, especially in all its entertainments.

"I was also pianist for a lodge in Somerville, at entertainments of which Mrs. Jordan appeared. At one of these entertainments I was her accompanist. She liked my playing so well that she sought an introduction, and then asked me to play at another entertainment soon afterward at Winter Hill.

"I did so, and we became quite friendly. I liked Mrs. Jordan. She seemed to be a very nice, well-mannered woman. I visited once at her home, and although it was an informal call, she entertained me very nicely. I saw very little of her after that."

Imported Sardines CAN 9c

Special importation of the Famous "Queen" pack of delicious small Norwegian fish in pure olive oil, 15c value. Doz., 1.00. Can..... 9c
SAPOLIO or SON AMI, cake 05c
EVAP. MILK—"Van Camp's"..... 4c
PICKLES—Gherkins or mixed. Lightning jars, pts. 15c, qts. 25c
VINEGAR—Pure cider. Gal. 25c
COFFEE—"Hotel" grade, Rich, Strong and Mellow. Lb..... 15c
SWEET POTATOES, 10 lbs. 25c

Concord Grapes, 15c

1500 5-lb. baskets genuine Concord Grapes, Fri. & Sat. only; bakt.. 15c
VICTORIA SPONGE CAKE, reg. 25c val., loaf..... 19c
CRACKERS—Vanilla Brightons or High Teas, lb..... 12½c
PEACHES—Fancy Delawares for preserving, full size bskt..... 99c
CHOCOLATES—Ass'd Nut and Fruit Flavor, 35c val., lb..... 23c

The Ginter Quality Stores

566 Washington 16 Canal
163 Summer Elm and Union

Rye and Claret 99c

For Your Labor Day Outing

BANQUET RYE—Finest bottled $1.50 value, very old, full qt..... 1.00
CLARET or PORT—Santa Teresa, finest vintage, bot..... 35c
Both for 99c 1.35
SCOTCH—"Lords of England," Finest Glenlivet, full bot..... 85c
BOURBON—Old Jas. E. Pepper, $1.25 value, Full Quart..... 89c
RUM—Fine Old Everett, Qt.. 73c
COCKTAILS—Manhattan or Martini, full bottle..... 09c
BEER—"Schlitz" Milw., doz.. 99c

Another Big Purchase of Fall Overcoats

Rainy Days SALE Fall Days

ANOTHER BIG DEAL

Just another big Vorenberg deal. A high-grade New York manufacturer closes out, at a tremendous loss, his entire stock of raincoats and Fall overcoats. Now's your opportunity to buy, for little money, a hand made raincoat or overcoat at much lower price than you have ever known.

10.00 Raincoats for . . . 6.75

Just now when you need an outer coat, the greatest raincoat values are offered you here at Vorenberg's. For rain or shine they are stylish and serviceable, and only this fortunate purchase lowers the price to you. $10 Raincoats for $6.75.

$12 Raincoats You Buy For . . 7.50
Absolutely wet proof, steel gray worsteds, full, long cut, and cut on the latest models.

$15 Raincoats You Buy for . . . 9.50
Nobby fancy striped cravenette, in narrow and fine wale and steel gray mottled effects.

$20 Raincoats You Buy for . . 14.50
Your choice of high grade club checks, diagonal and worsteds of finest quality. grade fancy

13.50 Fall Overcoats for . . 8.50

Your health demands proper protection these cool days and a smart Fall overcoat at such low prices leaves no excuse for not having one of these high grade garments. See these regular $13.50 overcoats for $8.50.

$18 Overcoats You Buy For . . 11.50
New Oxford top coats, black box overcoats, all the latest details of best tailors' art.

$20 Overcoats You Buy For . . 14.50
In Oxford whipcord, black vicuna and covert cloths, in all the newest shades of tan.

$25 Overcoats You Buy For . . 17.50
Finest coverts, vicunas and fancy overcoatings in the smartest shades and styles.

Wonder Value School Suits

Boys' Combination Suits These Are Regular $5 Values 2.98
Of high grade gray mixed cassimeres. 2 pairs knicker and straight pants.....

$3.50 Sailor Suits (ages 6 to 10 years) of dark steel gray velours, trimmed with silk stars and emblem..... 1.98

$3.00 Russian Suits (ages 3 to 7 years) in two tone gray worsted, silk embroidered emblem 2.98

$4 Covert Top Coats (ages 3 to 16 years), best quality English covert cloth in reefer or top coat style..... 79c

$1.25 Corduroy Knickerbockers. English tan corduroy. Full size taped seams..... 39c

50c Puritan Blouses (in all sizes), made of best madras, percale and cheviot in light and dark shades.....

Last Days of Men's Suit Sale

$10 Suits . . . 5.75
Pretty worsteds and fancy cassimeres in several shades.....

$15 Suits . . . 9.70
Handsome suits in velours, cassimeres and worsted. Actual $15 value.....

$12 Suits . . . 7.45
Fast color serges and nobby worsteds, now.....

$18 Suits . . . 11.65
The cream of our stock. Beauty suits, perfect fitting, elegant values.....

Men's Trousers At Cost

$3 Outing or Business Trousers 1.65
Without question the biggest values in town. Just the right colors and fabrics for vacation or business wear at almost ½ regular price.

$3.50 Trousers
Trousers so good the values will surprise you. Worsteds and cassimeres, you'll find $1.95 $3.50 worth, for.....

$4.00 Trousers
Whether you want flannels, worsteds or cassimeres, we've the greatest assortment, at..... $2.45

$5 Trousers
Every pair hand made in the newest and prettiest patterns you ever saw, stripes and plaids..... $2.95

$6.00 Trousers
Beautiful delicate stripes, checks and plaids, for evening or dress wear, all hand made, at..... $3.95

Vorenberg's
Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets

CABMAN'S SUSPICION JORDAN'S DOWNFALL

COLLINS THOUGHT THE WIFE SLAYER WAS A SIMPLE TRUNK THIEF.

It was the suspicions of George W. Collins, the cabman, which led to the capture of Jordon red-handed. Had Collins not been so alert in the exposure of what he believed to be a trunk thief, the crime would likely have gone unsolved for a long time—perhaps forever. Here is Collins's own story:

By George W. Collins.

"I didn't suppose there had been a murder committed when I carried that trunk around.

"I was standing in front of the Hotel Essex, and about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon Jordan came across the street from the depot. He didn't seem excited and was smoking a cigarette. He asked me to come over to the station and get a trunk and drive him to the dock of the Metropolitan line so he could catch the steamer Yale for New York.

"We went over and got the trunk and I put it on the carriage and drove at a pretty good rate along Atlantic avenue to the docks. I didn't suppose there was anything wrong with the trunk at the time. It was a small one and well buckled and seemed packed tightly.

"I got him to the Metropolitan dock, but that boat had gone. Then he said he wanted the trunk taken to No. 7 Hanover street.

"I drove him up India street from the docks, through Central and through the business district, around the State House to Hanover. When we stopped Jordan began to act rather funny and I began to think something was wrong.

"He got out and talked to some one at the door. I got off the carriage.

"He had paid me in advance, but as quick as he got in the house and I was left alone I thought I would get the police next. I drove to the station on Joy street and told Sergeant Crowell I guess he got busy.

"I thought probably the trunk had been stolen or Jordan was trying to get some whisky smuggled in from town, but I never thought it would be so serious as murder."

FEAR NEWS WILL KILL FATHER AND MOTHER

Elmer L. Jordan of No. 29 Highland road, Somerville, brother of Chester S. Jordan and business manager of a firm at No. 161 Devonshire street, Boston, today sent to a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Last night when I heard of the crime I went to the home of our parents, No. 28 Hogarth terrace, and on a pretext brought my father and mother over here to spend the night at my house.

"I fear for the effect of the news on both father and mother. They are aged, and neither is not strong. We have kept the newspapers from them so far, and are hoping that how we will break the news to them. Chester was my mother's favorite child, and I fear it will go hard with her when she is told.

Gave No Intimation.

"Chester never gave any intimation that anything was amiss. He was at my house last Wednesday night and was here for some time. At that time we talked about the stationery store which was to be started in Boylston street in the Berkeley Building. No other matter was spoken of. I don't want to say anything more about this matter if this time."

Frederick Kendall, manager of the firm at No. 161 Devonshire street married one of the sisters of Chester Jordan. They live at No. 65 Highland road, Somerville Heights. Another sister of Chester Jordan is Mrs. Jesse L. Livermore, wife of the famous stock plunger of New York and Chicago, who, with his wife has been a guest of the Kendalls since Monday night, coming here on their yacht from New York. They attended a fashionable wedding in West Somerville on Wednesday night.

STOPS ITCHING AT ONCE.

The dispensers of posiam, the new skin remedy, depend almost entirely, in making known its merits, upon the wonderful results which they demonstrate through experimental samples which are sent free by mail to all who write to the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West 25th street, New York City. Posiam stops the itching attending eczema with the first application.

A special 50-cent package of posiam, now on sale at drug dept., Houghton & Dutton, Riker-Jaynes and other leading drug stores in Boston, is usually sufficient to cure minor skin troubles, such as pimples, blackheads, rash, tetter, herpes, etc.

Thomas Jefferson

"A Head of Them All"

The Man Who Wrote the Declaration of Independence

was just the kind of a man to declare in favor of the rich, fragrant tobacco grown in the famous Piedmont district.

PIEDMONT

CIGARETTES

are made of the choicest selections of this tobacco. Each package now contains two coupons *just as good as money.* For 100 of these coupons 50c. *cash* will be given.

10 for 5c

Piedmont Cigarettes are packed in TIN FOIL

Houghton & Dutton Co.

If Doubt in Dry Goods

NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH HOUSE

A CARD.

We respectfully request our patrons to do their shopping early Saturday morning. Our store closes at 1 P. M. Saturdays. We ask your co-operation with us in favor of those employed in this store. Thanking you in advance,

HOUGHTON & DUTTON CO.

"JORDAN THE COOLEST PROPOSITION I'VE SEEN," SAYS HOMICIDE CHIEF

"I have seen a great many criminals that showed great self-possession, but that man Jordan is the coolest proposition I ever ran up against. His claim to having a lapse of memory on the night of the murder, accidental killing as he called it, is not borne out by the detailed manner in which he described his movements with wonderful accuracy on the day following the perpetration of the crime."

—*Captain Dugan, Superintendent of the "Homicide Bureau," Police Headquarters.*

LODGER NEVER HEARD QUARRELS BETWEEN JORDAN AND HIS WIFE

Benjamin di Costa, who lodged for three weeks in the Jordan home at No. 509A Medford street, Somerville, told this story to a reporter:

"Never have I heard any sound from the Jordans which would indicate what there was quarreling. I have not seen her since Monday evening, when I went in and paid my room rent. She and her husband were eating supper in the dining room, and I walked in and they spoke pleasantly to me. I gave her the rent money and we passed a few pleasant words, she smiled and I went out. Her husband seemed good natured.

"I have not seen her since. I haven't been in the habit of spending much time in my room in the Jordan house. I used to go to my room at about 10 every night. I have never heard a sound from them during the three weeks I have been there. When I went in at 10 Wednesday evening I found a light burning in the long hall, but that did not excite suspicion in my mind, though it was unusual. I went to my room and went to bed. I heard no sound, went out yesterday morning at about 6, and ate my dinner at Mr. Jordan's as any time while I was in the house. I did not hear anything which was quite unusual. And now it strikes me that it might be of some significance in solving this mystery. Ever since I have lived in the house I have been accustomed to find my key on a hook in the room hanging on the rack. On Wednesday night when I went in I went to get my key in my room to hang up my clothing before going to bed, and found my towel hanging in my closet."

JORDAN WAS DUE AT A WEDDING WHILE CUTTING UP BODY

Wednesday afternoon, at the very time when Chester Jordan was cutting up the body of his murdered wife, they were expected as wedding guests at the nuptials of Miss Fannie Mahler and John Martin of No. 19 Rogers avenue, Somerville Highlands.

Jordan's parents, his brother Elmer and his two sisters were at the wedding, but it was noticed and commented on that Chester Jordan and his wife were absent. Chester Jordan called on his brother Elmer at the latter's home, No. 29 Highland road, Somerville, Highlands, Wednesday evening for a little while, talked business with his brother and then left. Nothing was said, so far as Elmer Jordan recalls, about Mrs. Chester Jordan. Elmer little knows as yet that his sister-in-law was a dismembered corpse in his brother's house.

The Mahlers, parents of Miss Fannie Mahler, the bride of this wedding, are old friends of Chester Jordan's parents. Mr. Mahler lives at No. 42 Highland road, and Mrs. Phineas T. Jordan of No. 28 Hogarth terrace, across the street from the Mahlers.

Invitations to the wedding were sent to all the Jordan family and connections. The ceremony took place at 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, and, though quiet, was a very pretty one. Mr. and Mrs. Phineas T. Jordan were present. Elmer Jordan and wife came from their home on Highland road, the adjoining street. Mrs. William Kendall of No. 65 Highland road, Chester Jordan's sister, was there with her husband. And Chester Jordan's other sister, Mrs. Jesse Livermore, came from New York with her husband. The Livermores put up with the Kendalls for the wedding visit.

All these members of the Jordan family, except Chester, are people of means and considerable prominence.

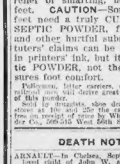
The wedding went gayly on, even while Chester Jordan, according to the schedule of crime events, was cleaning up his bloodstained home, after dismembering his unfortunate wife's body.

FALLS DEAD FROM STAGING.

FALL RIVER, Sept. 4.—Luther H. Lodges, thirty-eight years old, a carpenter, while working on the Christian Science building at the corner of Pine and Rock streets dropped dead from heart failure. His body fell to the ground from the staging on which he was working. He leaves a wife and family at No. 1,136 South Main street.

Easy Feet

Every Night and Morning Use White Cross Antiseptic Foot Powder (Formerly "Red Cross")



And all day your feet will be light and comfortable. White Cross Antiseptic Foot Powder prevents you from becoming footsore and weary. Contains only pure, antiseptic, healing ingredients. Is NOT contaminated with ALUM or other hurtful astringents. Recommended by physicians and all who use it for the relief of smarting, burning, swollen feet. CAUTION—Store and tender feet need a truly CURATIVE ANTISEPTIC POWDER, free from alum and other hurtful substances. Substitutors' claims can be made attractive in printers' ink, but it is the antiseptic POWDER, not the INK, that insures comfort.

Policemen, letter carriers, soldiers, firemen and railroad men will derive great benefit from the use of this powder.

Sold by druggists, shoe dealers and department stores at 10c and 25c the can, or sample mailed free on receipt of price by White Cross Toilet Powder Co., 500-516 West 36th St., New York.

DEATH NOTICES.

ARNAULT—In Chelsea, Sept. 3, Lottie E., beloved child of John W. and Amy Arnault, aged 20 yrs.

Funeral from residence of parents, 203 Washington st., Saturday, Sept. 5, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

CONDUCTORS START SUIT AGAINST "L"

A. A. Lowe and B. J. Christopher Want Damages for Defamation of Character.

COMPLAIN OF TREATMENT

A. A. Lowe of No. 2365 Washington street and B. J. Christopher of No. 2804 Washington street, two of the Boston elevated conductors who were among the number discharged by the road last Tuesday, have retained counsel and today declared that they will bring many suits against the road for alleged defamation of character. Both men were employed on Division No. 1, running on the Forest Hills cars.

"The only reason we could learn for our discharge was 'unsatisfactory accounts,'" declared Lowe today. "Just what this means we have been unable to learn from the Elevated and we consider that it looks too much like a subterfuge in fact we are dissatisfied. If in order that the discharges given us by the road we will be unable to get other positions with street railway companies.

"Mr. Christopher and I have retained Attorney Herbert A. Kenney, and he has notified the company that we are to start suits.

Discharged Without Notice.

"While we were discharged with one minute's notice, which we believe is unjust because when a conductor leaves he is required to work out a notice of a week or longer, we believe that a greater injustice has been done us in leaving the reason for our discharge unexplained.

"Besides the suits we are to bring," declared Conductor Christopher, "the men discharged from Divisions 2, 3 and 5 are organizing, and are planning to retain counsel to bring suits. They consider that they have a grievance which will appeal to the courts as unjust.

Had to Make Up Shortage.

Lowe says he has been employed by the Elevated for about a year and that during the past four months he has been called upon twice to make up shortages. These were caused, he claims, by accident, it being impossible for a conductor on a crowded car to be sure that he gets every fare or to be exact in his figures in the rush of business.

Christopher says he had worked for the Boston Elevated for five years. "I have been unable to learn any reason for my discharge," he said. "I want an explanation of the meaning of 'unsatisfactory accounts,' because as a matter how stands I feel it is a reflection upon my honesty."

F. P. SARGENT, IMMIGRATION CHIEF, IS DEAD

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 4.—Frank P. Sargent, United States commissioner-general of immigration, died here at 8 o'clock this morning.

Commissioner Sargent had been ill for many months, having been stricken down with a blood clot on the brain, from which he died to-day. Commissioner Sargent had a remarkable career. He was a native of Gloucester. He was for a time an enlisted soldier in the regular cavalry in the far western part of the United States, earning $13 a month. Then he became a locomotive fireman, earning $30 a month. He soon worked his way up in the organization of union firemen, finally being elected Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Locomotive Firemen. He held this position continuously for eighteen years.

He was appointed commissioner of immigration in 1902 and was well known in Boston in connection with the duties of his office.

BABY IN ARMS, FIGHTS ROBBERS IN HER HOME

WOMAN CHOKED AND SLASHED IN BOLD ATTACK IN NORTH END TO-DAY.

Mrs. Philip Lepore was choked into semi-unconsciousness on her own kitchen floor at No. 32 Prince street, North End, to-day, had her left ear cut nearly from her head and her left wrist badly gashed by two men, while a third robbed a bureau of $323 in cash, a gold watch and chain and two gold neck chains.

All the time Mrs. Lepore was struggling on the floor with her two assailants she had the baby, her only child, a girl of three months old, which she shielded from the violence of the poisoning as best she could. The baby was unharmed, though it was covered with blood which poured from the cuts inflicted on the mother's ear and wrist with the razor wielded by one of the band.

After getting the valuables the trio left Mrs. Lepore for dead than alive and made good their escape.

Meets Men in Stairway.

The Leporos live on the top floor at No. 32. Lepore works in a tailor shop on Kingston street. They have eight children, all of whom were out of the flat at the time of the holdup except the baby. The latter had been asleep in its cradle in the kitchen.

Mrs. Lepore, who is about thirty-five years old, washed out some baby clothes during the morning. At 11 o'clock she took her basket full of wet garments and started up the stairway leading from the third floor to the landing to the roof where she was going to hang out the clothes to dry. Half-way up the stairs she met three men, all of Italian appearance, who were coming down the stairway. They had entered from the skylight of the roof.

One of them said: "What are you doing here?"

Snatches Baby from Cradle.

Mrs. Lepore thought first of her baby. She dropped the basket of clothes directly in the path of the three men, whirled around and dashed back into the kitchen. With fear born of mother love, she sped to the cradle, snatched the babe up in her arms and started to run out through the front rooms, when the first one of the intruders grasped her.

Regardless of her shrieks or of any harm they might do the child, the first thing she knew she was down on the floor, with the baby thrown behind him in holding Mrs. Lepore down and in throttling her.

Steal $323 Savings.

Meanwhile the third thing, easily confident that his pals would attend to the mother, walked into the front bedroom, broke open the bureau drawers and rummaged around till he found the gold watch, two gold chains and the cash hoard of $323 which the Leporos had saved up.

While he was doing this Mrs. Lepore was fighting with all her strength for herself and the baby. Finally one of the two things pulled out a razor and made a wicked slash at her head. The blade cut through Mrs. Lepore's left ear, cutting the ear so that it hung from the side of the head by a shred of skin and flesh.

Slashes Her with Razor.

Agonized with pain and fright, the mother continued her struggles. A second slash from the razor gashed deep into her left wrist, causing a heavy flow of blood.

Just then the third thing reappeared from the third floor landing to the kitchen door and all three ran into the back hall and disappeared.

It is figured that they returned to the roof and made their way to the street by way of the hallway of No. 30 next door, for neighbors coming up the stairway of No. 32 in answer to Mrs. Lepore's screams saw nothing of the band.

Mrs. Lepore was attended by a physician. She gave the police a description of the assailants. The police are withholding this description from publication.

It is evident the job was done by men thoroughly familiar with the neighborhood.

WHITE'S BIG 'WIND-UP' SALE

There is a big sale of men's and youths' suits going on at the mammoth department store of the R. H. White Co. It is described as a "determined wind-up" sale, and the management of the White establishment seems determined to dispose of this class of its stock before the Autumn is fairly here.

It is said that prices have been cut somewhat lower than usual, for while $10 and $12.50 are now offered at $3.75; $15 and $18 suits at $7.50, and $20 and $25 suits at $10. These figures indicate how radical the price reduction has been.

Besides the bargains offered in clothing there is a great opportunity **to purchase shoes at prices far below** the normal market value of such goods. For instance, the R. H. White Co. are offering men's $5 and $6 samples at $2.95. These shoes were made by Alden, Walker & Wilde at Weymouth.

The garments are in a great variety of styles and patterns. It is a rare chance to buy silk-lined blue serge suits at very low prices.

STOLE $1,000 IN GOLD RINGS

WORCESTER, Sept. 4.—While L. W. Pennington's jewelry store in the new Slater block was in charge at noon time of a colored janitor, who is dead, a thief stole in and took $1,000 worth of gold rings from a show case. The thief evidently hurried, for he overlooked thousands of dollars' worth of jewels in the same case. The colored janitor is exonerated after police investigation. The theft occurred Wednesday, but was kept quiet till to-day.

500 GIRLS IN FIRE PANIC

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—Five hundred girls were caught in a skyscraper fire at Broadway and Bond street this afternoon, in the heart of the leather and flower manufacturing district, and for a time the entire section was in a panic. The building on fire is at No. 652 Broadway, twelve stories high, and in every loft there were scores of girls at work when the alarm was sounded. The halls and stairways were soon congested **and on every landing there were** fainting women. The elevator conductors run his car up and down on the middle smoke, bringing it down load after load after it was dangerous even to enter the lower stories.

MRS. GILMAN HEADS W. R. C.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 4.—The National Woman's Relief Corps has elected Mrs. M. L. Gilman of Roxbury president.

Officers chosen by the G. A. R., besides Colonel Henry M. Nevins, as commander, are: Senior Vice-Commander, J. Kent Hamilton of Ohio; junior vice-commander, C. C. Rores of California; chaplain-in-chief, J. F. Spence of Tennessee; surgeon-in-chief, G. Lane Tannehill of Maryland. Salt Lake City was chosen as the next national encampment.

MAYOR'S AXE TO FALL ON OFFICE OF REGISTRAR?

Criticism by the Finance Commission of the increased expenditures in the Registrar of Deeds Department led to immediate action by Mayor Hibbard to-day. He called to his office the committee on county accounts of the Board of Aldermen and, after a conference, a communication was sent to the Commission asking it to confer with Registrar W. T. A. Fitzgerald and ascertain what is the smallest amount that can be expended for clerk hire in his office from October 1 to the end of the financial year.

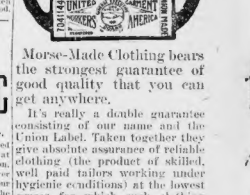
The idea prevails at City Hall that the move will lead to the dismissal of a number of employes in the Registrar of Deed's office.

CARNEGIE'S GIFT TO GLASGOW LIBRARY

GLASGOW, Sept. 4.—Andrew Carnegie has promised to give $50,000 more to the city of Glasgow for district libraries. He has already given $500,000 for the same purpose.

The highest-grade, lowest-priced clothing that bears the union label is Morse-made.

If it's at Morse's, it's correct.
If it's correct, it's at Morse's.



Morse-Made Clothing bears the strongest guarantee of good quality that you can get anywhere.

It's really a double guarantee consisting of our name and the Union Label. Taken together they give absolute assurance of reliable clothing (the product of skilled, well paid tailors working under hygienic conditions) at the lowest prices for which such clothing can be sold.

We're ready with the new **Fall Suits and Topcoats at $10 to $40, but if you have in mind the purchase of a black suit for Labor Day,** you'll be especially interested in our Washington street showing of **Black Suits at $10 to $30.**

Special values in **Boys' School Suits** at $3.75—were $5.00.

New shelving is going up rapidly in our new annex and the work of addition and alteration is nearing its end. Until the latter is completed we show now and visitors to the store can get some idea of what the workmen have been doing since June 1. The largest and best equipped clothing store in New England will soon be at your service.

Open Saturday Until 10 P. M.

Leopold Morse & Co.

Adams Square

Grandpa Bright Eyes is, in truth, Hale and hearty as in youth;

TOASTED CORN FLAKES

keeps him spry—

See-The-Winkle-In-His-Eye!

Light, crisp, delicious flakes of Toasted Corn that melt in your mouth. That's the kind of goodness that made **KELLOGG'S** Toasted Corn Flakes the greatest selling breakfast food in the world's history.

None genuine without this signature

W. K. Kellogg

TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

BLOOD OF NOBLES RUNS IN ROCKEFELLER VEINS

SCIENTIST EMPLOYED BY OIL KING FINDS BARONS AMONG ANCESTORS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 4.—John D. Rockefeller of nobility, after this.

From the warm-blooded nobles of the south of France and the less impetuous but more practical barons of over the Rhine, the Rockefeller family sprang, according to the report of Dr. Aaron R. Lewis of Brooklyn, made at the reunion of the Rockefeller family, held here yesterday.

Dr. Lewis was especially commissioned by John D. Rockefeller to look up the family tree, and this genealogical forester came back with astonishing records tending to show the ancient lineage and high standing of the family that gave the Oil King to America.

Even in those days, which is to say back in 900 and further, the money-making instinct was strong among them.

Dr. Lewis found French coins of the period of 1500 A. D. which were made by the titled Rockefellers and bore their name.

Dr. Lewis finds that the French branch is the oldest, the ancestors of Rockefeller having been barons. Several hundred years after the foundation of the family some of the members migrated across the French border into Germany. At the little village of Fahr, Dr. Lewis found twelve families bearing the Rockefeller name. They sent back a message to the head of the American house, which read quickly enough to be rather ambiguous and might be born of some fragmentary accounts of Standard Oil doings that have penetrated to the peaceful haunts of the over-the-sea Rockefellers.

Kinsman's Message.

"Tell the American Rockefellers," said these quaint European kinsmen of John D., "that they need never be ashamed of their German cousins, as they are all perfect gentlemen, law-abiding, peaceful and industrious citizens; that none of them has ever been guilty of a criminal offence, and by the help of God have been able to help themselves."

Many of the early Rockefellers were Huguenots and under the persecution of Louis XIII. were driven into exile.

A large remnant of Rockefellers listened with interest to these details of the family history, but John D. Rockefeller himself was not present. Reports of the proceedings were always sent to him. The family representatives present were from practically every State in the Union and ranged in age from four years to eighty-four years.

Samuel D. Rockefeller of Tombstone, Ariz., was the octogenarian, and Miss Marie Rockefeller of New York city was the four-year-old.

At the reunion the following officers were elected: President, William Rockefeller of Sunbury, Pa.; vice-president, David Rockefeller of Wyncote, Pa., and Samuel D. Rockefeller of Tombstone, Ariz.; secretary, Dr. H. C. Rockefeller of Brooklyn; assistant secretary, W. G. Rockefeller of New York; treasurer, Miss Edith Rockefeller of Germantown; historian, Alfred C. Rockefeller of Brooklyn; necrologist, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Wilcox of Albany.

William Rockefeller There.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Rockefeller of New York were the only well-known members of the family present.

The Rockefeller family association was formed February 1, 1905, and now has a membership of nearly 200. The first meeting of the association was held in Germantown July 6, 1905, when 115 members were enrolled.

The Rockefellers came to this country in the early part of the eighteenth century.

John Peter Rockefeller, the great-great-grandfather of John D. Rockefeller, located in Amwell township, Hunterdon county, N. J., and was naturalized in 1750. He soon owned a tract of 275 acres of land near Flemington, which remained in the family until 1788, but it is still known as the "old Rockefeller farm."

WOMAN TRIES TO END LIFE

PARIS, Sept. 4.—Marion F. Colfelt of New York fired two bullets from a revolver into her breast at a hotel here today. She was at once removed to the Beaujon Hospital, where the bullets were extracted.

According to the officials of the hotel, which is in the Avenue Kleber, near the American embassy, Mrs. Colfelt arrived in June, with her husband, J. W. Colfelt, and a six-year-old son. Within a few days the husband and son left for Dinard, and have not since returned.

Mrs. Colfelt's wounds are not serious, and it is hoped she will be able to leave the hospital to-morrow.

Three More Winners of Boston American Prizes for Newsboys

Three more lads have been awarded prizes for their energy in pushing the sale of the BOSTON AMERICAN. In the picture, from top to bottom, they are: Barney Sullivan, fourteen years old, No. 161 Salem street, sells in Blackstone street; Achille Arcolillo, No. 32 Prince street, sells in Blackstone street; Victor Orcolovitz, No. 93 Leverett street, sells in North Washington street.

RICH GIRL TAKES POISON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 4.—Evading the vigilance of her nurse, Miss Helen Cullen, a young woman of wealth, who has been ill, swallowed iodine, made her way to a third-story window of the Waldemar apartments and without warning leaped to the courtyard below. She died a few hours later.

PROFESSOR PECK'S WIFE GETS DIVORCE

South Dakota Court Gives Decree from Columbia Author for Desertion.

COUPLE UNHAPPY YEARS

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Sept. 4.—Mrs. Cornelia Dawbarn Peck received a decree of divorce to-day in the Circuit Court from Harry Thurston Peck, professor of Columbia University, magazine writer and editor of the Bookman.

Mrs. Peck has lived here the most length of time to acquire a residence. In granting the divorce upon the ground of desertion, the court also gave to her the custody of their daughter, Constance S. Dawbarn Peck.

From the questions asked Mrs. Peck and the answers it was evident there had been unhappiness in the home of the Pecks for many years.

Mrs. Peck said there had been trouble since Constance was two years old.

"He went to Europe three times. I gave him $5,000. He said he never could take me. He said he could not afford it. When he came back he ceased to be domestic, and showed every symptom of dissipation."

She said that, after residing in Stamford for a couple of years, she went back to a farm she had purchased and that while she lived there he never came to see her.

Mrs. Peck said her husband finally deserted her in 1905 and since that time had not provided a home for her. They were married in 1882.

The decree sets forth that it appears to the satisfaction of the court that the property rights of the plaintiff and defendant have been settled and adjusted between the parties and that the settlement and adjustment is a fair and reasonable one to each of the parties to the suit.

AUTO FINES $7,579 WITHIN 5 MONTHS

Since May 1 there have been 751 prosecutions of drivers of automobiles for over speeding, according to a statement issued by Police Commissioner O'Meara, and the fines resulting from convictions in these cases amounted to $7,579.

PUT HAINS BROTHERS IN SEPARATE CELLS

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—By the order of District Attorney Darrin of Queens County, Captain Peter Conover Hains and his brother, T. Jenkins Hains, held for the murder of William E. Annis, occupied separate cells in the Queens County jail today. The reason assigned for separate confinement is that the District Attorney believes the interests of justice demand that Captain Hains be taken from the dominating influence of his brother, which is believed to have been a potent factor in the day-like tragedy from the moment the thought of killing Annis entered the mind of the captain.

Counsel for the defence declined to discuss the value or probable effect of separate confinement, but it is understood they believe the brothers have been parted for the greater convenience of the attorneys of the District Attorney's office, who will immediately begin observations.

To Ask Separate Trials.

"There exists in my mind no doubt that T. Jenkins Hains is as guilty of killing William E. Annis as his brother, Peter C. Hains. He is as guilty as though he had fired one or more of the fatal shots. It is my intention to have both men indicted for murder in the first degree."

District Attorney Darrin made this remarkable assertion, and declared that he would ask for separate trials for the slayer of Annis and the man who, he believes, acted as master of ceremonies.

"We shall establish," said Mr. Darrin, "that Jenkins Hains and his brother went to Bayside yacht club for the sole purpose of killing William C. Annis.

"We will be able to show that they planned the crime beforehand and executed it with the precision that might be expected from a trained sea captain and a soldier of the regular army.

"Mr. Wilde returned from Winthrop, Mass., where he had been in consultation with Mrs. Hains, and Mr. Darrin expected that he would arrive in the latter city to-day. Mr. Darrin hopes to be able to arrange for an interview with Mr. Wilde without further delay, as there are several matters connected with the trial of Hains brothers concerning which he wishes to have a talk with the lawyer.

According to Mr. Darrin the prosecution had come into possession of information that the Hains brothers not only made inquiry for Annis at the Bayside Yacht Club on the day of the shooting but inquired for boat No. 7 especially. This boat is the one that Annis was using that afternoon.

John F. McIntyre has been absent from the city for three days investigating the voluntary witness, Charles A. Curtiss, and the narrative told by him.

$10,000,000 FOR CARNEGIE'S PET SCHOOL

PITTSBURG, Sept. 4.—It is reported here to-day that Andrew Carnegie is to give another great lump of money to extend the scope of his Carnegie Tech school at Pittsburg. Mr. Carnegie has figured that the Tech school here, which has been the product of his own brain and money, must be his real monument. He has just completed some arrangement for a great extension of the school. Friends here are hazarding the whisper that $10,000,000 more is to be expended here and hence the rumor is true.

Judge Joseph Buffington of the United States Court here and William Metcalf, Jr., of Pittsburg's councils, who were recently called to Scotland to confer with Mr. Carnegie on the matter of extension, have returned to Pittsburg with broad smiles, but will not make public the extent of Mr. Carnegie's generosity just yet. They say they still reserve the good news for the entire board of trustees to give out at a meeting as soon as other members of the board return from their summering abroad. Already about $10,000,000 has been expended on the Tech school here.

Open All Day Saturday

Boston's Finest Restaurant — Fifth Floor

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STREETS, BOSTON — MAIL AND TELEPHONE ORDERS FILLED

Last Call on Men's Suits At Stock Clearing Prices

Sale Begins at 8:30 This Morning

Men's Store—Third Floor

About 350 Medium Weight Suits that sold for $10 and $12, up-to-date patterns—all coats serge lined—trousers in the correct widths—suits suitable for early Fall wear. All sizes—but not all sizes in every style. Last call $5.75

Our entire stock of Men's Suits that we sold for $15 and $16—worsteds, Scotches, and fancy cassimeres—strictly all-wool materials, in grays, tans and browns—all this season's correct styles, made by some of the country's foremost makers—coats alpaca, serge or Venetian lined—collars that hug the neck—a suit that fits equal to custom made. Last call $7.45

Men's High Grade Suits that we sold up to $25—almost every desirable shade or pattern—all garments hand made—all have the style and fit of the high class custom tailor—not over 300 suits in this lot. Suits good for early Fall wear. Last call $9.95

Men's Pants

We will sell Friday and Saturday our entire stock of Men's $3 Trousers, in worsteds and fancy cheviots, in stripes and checks—all beautiful fitting, and sizes to fit every man. Last call $1.85

Men's Fall Overcoats and Raincoats—The Best Raincoat or Fall Overcoat in Boston for . . $9.75

OVERCOATS, in oxfords and blacks—serge lined—satin sleeve lining—all the Fall's newest models—every coat a $15 value.

RAINCOATS, in fancy worsteds and black cheviots—every coat we guarantee rainproof.

Men's Hat Department

All the new fall styles ready—in soft and stiff and all the new shapes.

OUR $2 HAT—the equal of the $3 Hats in Hat Stores—we guarantee every hat.

Today and All Day Saturday—Store Open Till 5 O'clock Saturday

Advance Sale---Boys' New Fall Suits | With 2 Pairs of Pants, at . . . $2.85

Which we guarantee as good as any suit you can buy elsewhere for $4.00

Suits are the double-breasted style in all the fancy and dark stripes and checks and are proper weight for fall and winter wear. Every suit is strongly sewed throughout, with seam of pants taped, cuffs on sleeves, with fancy patch pockets and knicker and straight pants with belt. Every suit made expressly for us and guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction as to style, fit and wear. Every one of them is equal to any $4.00 suit sold elsewhere. Our price $2.85

7 yrs. 8 yrs. 9 yrs. 10 yrs. 11 yrs. 12 yrs. 13 yrs. 14 yrs. 15 yrs. 16 yrs. 17 yrs.

Boys' $4.00 New Fall Reefers — New fall styles in double-breasted, cowell or military collars, all very stylish, just the coat for early fall; sizes 2½ to 10 years $2.95

Boys' $7.50 New Fall Suits — Double breasted, in sizes 7 to 15 years, blue serges, browns, tans, greens, checks, real tailor made suits $4.95

Boys' $10.00 New Fall Suits — Made by journeymen tailors in the newest cut and finest cassimeres, all the new fall plaids, colors and fancies, sizes 3 to 17 years $6.45

Boys' $3.00 New Fall Suits and Reefers — Double breasted Norfolk or sailor styles; also cowl or worsted materials, new and nobby, splendid fitting $3.95

Boys' New Fall Pants — Rubber and elastic seams, strong buckles, double seats, all linen lined; strap bands. Special 45c

Boys' 25c Wash Blouses — All new fall goods. Every desirable pattern, sizes 7 to 16 years (limit two to a customer) Friday at. 15c

Open All Day Saturday

Restaurant, 5th Floor — Take Express Elevator

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STREETS. — BUILDING STRICTLY FIREPROOF.

Soda Fountain

Putti Frutti, with dates, nuts 10c
Frozen Pineapple 10c
Orange Charlotte 10c
—Main Floor—

Saturday Afternoon Bargain Carnival

Store Open All Day Saturday---Sale Is From 1 to 5 P. M.

Beginning tomorrow Henry Siegel Co. will be open all day every Saturday. On account of the tremendous crowds that always visit our store on the first two Saturdays in September, when we are open all day, we have planned a great bargain carnival in which every department (and we hope every shopper who is down town) will take part.

Sale is from 1 to 5 o'clock. No goods sold at these prices until 1 o'clock. Positively no Mail, Telephone or C. O. D. Orders

Below is a partial list of Saturday afternoon Bargains that warrant every woman who is down town Saturday in attending this sale:

Reg. $10.75 Silk Dresses — Princess Jumper skirts in solid colors, checks and stripes, brown and black. Sale price ..... 5.85 — Second Floor.

Reg. 95c Long Kimonos — Long Kimonos of flannelettes in dark and light patterns; some kimonos finished with buttonhole stitching. ..... 59c — Second Floor.

Reg. 15c Turkish Towels — Extra large size, fringed ends, plain white, 20x40 inches, 6 to a customer. Sale price ..... 9c — Main Floor.

Reg. 79c Shirts — Plain, negligee or coat style, novelties, stripes, checks and plain white. Cuffs attached or separate. Sale price ..... 39c — Main Floor.

Reg. $3 and $4 Boys' Suits — New blouse and jumper styles in ages 3 to 9 years. Worsteds, Scotchs and Cheviots. Sale price ..... 1.85 — Third Floor.

Reg. $5.00 Emb. Robes — Made of white batiste, with beautiful flounce of embroidery, trimmed with bands of insertion. Sale price ..... 2.45 — Main Floor.

Reg. 98c Lawn Waists — Lingerie Lawn Waists, neatly trimmed with embroidery insertion; plain tucked and dotted Swiss. Sale price ..... 49c — Second Floor.

Reg. 25c Vests and Pants — Women's shaped vests and medium weight ribbed trimmed pants. Sale price ..... 16c — Main Floor.

12 1-2c Printed Batiste — Never before have these dainty printed Batistes been offered at this ridiculously low price. All the best printings on white and tinted background, 36in. ..... 5c — Main Floor.

Boys' $2.00 School Shoes — Boys' $2.00 tan grain school shoes, double soles, intended to give satisfactory wear, sizes 1 to 5 only, special, while fifty pairs last. ..... 98c — Main Floor.

Boys' 75c Coat Sweaters — Light weight, just the coat for this season of the year, sizes 20 to 34. Colors crimson and navy, trimmed. Special, 1 to 5 ..... 39c — Third Floor.

$3.95 Wash Dresses — Wash Jumper dresses of dainty dotted muslins, effectively trimmed. Sizes for misses and small women ..... 1.79 — Second Floor.

7c to 15c Wash Laces — Many kinds in both white and ecru, bands, edges and irregular effects, for the trimming of children's summer waists and underwear. Values up to 15c. Per yard ..... 3c — Main Floor.

Children's 17c Hose — Medium weight cotton school hose for boys and girls, 2x2 and 1x1 rib, made with double knee and toes, fast black. Special, pair ..... 10c — Main Floor.

Women's 19c Knit Vests — Low neck, short sleeve, shaped vest, medium weight, neatly trimmed, sold at 19c from selected yarn. Each ..... 12½c — Main Floor.

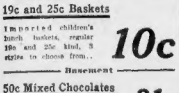
Children's 75c Wash Dresses — Plain blue or ex blood chambrays, neatly percales and ginghams, Russian or French style, high or low necks, all real full-sizes 3 to 6 years ..... 39c — Second Floor.

98c Lace Coat Sets — Venise lace coat sets, shawl, collar and pointed cuff. Dainty, attractive patterns ..... 29c — Main Floor.

Men's 35c Underwear — White and Egyptian color ballbriggan, long and short sleeve shirts with French neck, double-seated drawers ..... 22c — Main Floor.

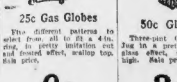
39c Tapestry Squares — 54x21 inches, suitable for chair seats and pillow tops, on fine tapestry worth $2.00 pr. Choice at ..... 12½c — Third Floor.

75c Dressing Sacques — Dressing sacques and kimonos in cotton challie, flannelette and lawn. Special, each ..... 49c — Second Floor.

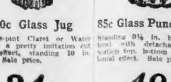


19c and 25c Baskets — Imported children's punch baskets, regular 19c and 25c kind, 3 styles to choose from ..... 10c — Basement.

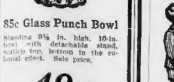
35c Sets of Table Mats — Round and oval straw table mats, 3 to a set, round size 7, 8 and 9 inch; oval size, 8, 9 and 10-inch. Regular 25c, special, the set of 3 mats ..... 10c — Basement.



25c Gas Globes — Five different patterns to select from, all to fit a 4-in. ring, in gently undulating and frosted effect, scallop top. Sale price ..... 9c — Basement.



50c Glass Jug — Three-pint Claret or Water Jug in a gently undulating glass effect, standing 10 in. high. Sale price ..... 24c — Basement.



85c Glass Punch Bowl — Standing 9½ in. high, 10-in. bowl with detachable stand, scallop top, bottom in the colonial effect. Sale price ..... 49c — Basement.

50c Mixed Chocolates — The regular 50c grade, special ..... 31c — Main Floor.

29c Floor Oilcloth — Regular 25c to 29c. Per square yard ..... 18c — Third Floor.

38c Mesh Veilings — A large assortment of the newest patterns in mesh veilings, in black, brown, navy and white, special, the yard ..... 19c — Main Floor.

25c Standard Books — Cloth bound, printed on good paper in large type, about 36 titles to choose from, some of which are:

Heidee, by Sir Walter Scott.
Children of the Abbey, by R. M. Roston.
Daring Deeds of American Heroes, by O. O. Howard.
Guy Mannering, by Sir Walter Scott.
Life of John Quincy Adams, by Wm. H. Seward.
Arctic Boys, by Capt. McClintock.
Blue the Wanderer, by Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.
Dukes of Eric, by Jules Verne.
Sense and Sensibility, by Jane Austen.
Remarkable Events in the World's History, by L. H. Young.
Poe's Tales, by Edgar Allen Poe.
Vicar of Wakefield, by Oliver Goldsmith.
Pride and Prejudice, by Jane Austen.
..... 9c — Second Floor.

$1.00 Corsets — Balance of P. N. Corsets in fine coutil, long back and hips, medium high bust, narrow front and side, excellent for average figure, all new, clean goods ..... 69c — Second Floor.

35c Boiled Ham — Star brand delicious ham, sliced by parer, the finest and delicious ham, put up in 1 to 5 lb. tin, ready to eat ..... 26c — Fifth Floor.

5c Face Cloths — Electric knit wash cloth, with loop hanger, regular price 3c each (Limit 6 to a customer) ..... 3 for 5c — Main Floor.

$4.50 Leather Suit Cases — 24-inch leather, full size, cowell corners, covered with full rivets, strong shoulder straps, nickel locks, straps and bands. Special ..... 1.89 — Basement.

—HENRY SIEGEL CO.—WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STS., BOSTON—

Henry Siegel Co., Washington and Essex Sts., Boston.

7,000 TROLLEY MEN TO STRIKE SUNDAY NIGHT

NATIONAL SANCTIONS ACTION ON ROADS IN NEW HAVEN SYSTEM.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 4.—Word was received at noon to-day at the local headquarters of the International Street Railway Men's Association that the National Board at Detroit had to-day sanctioned a strike on the trolley lines of the New Haven system and had authorized National President Daniel D. Mahon to start to Providence and establish his headquarters and take personal charge. It is estimated that 7,000 men will be involved.

The sanction to-day ratified the order that the strike be started at midnight Sunday night and President Mahon started at once for this city. It is expected that he will be here late Sunday afternoon.

General Manager A. T. Potter of the Rhode Island Company stated to-day that every car would be operated during the strike.

Fears of a great trolley railroad strike which will involve many thousands of men bonds over many New England cities here towns. The difference between the men and the managers of the New York, New Haven & Hartford road's trolley system are a menace to transportation facilities over hundreds of miles of trackage.

Although many efforts to effect arbitration is obtainable that a great strike is likely, if not certain. It may come on Labor day.

The men began a secret ballot early in the week on the strike question.

It is rumored that the majority is registered in favor of a strike. It is said that the balloting is not over.

No official announcement has been made.

All along the line there is unrest among the trolley system employes which presages a break with the management.

Fifty-four Providence car men were discharged because, they claim, they joined the union. It is learned that thousands of others on the New Haven's trolley system will surely go out on a strike if necessary.

It is reported that the New Haven system managers are opening headquarters in New York and Brooklyn to hire strike-breakers.

"Will Keep Cars Running."

"We do not expect trouble," the system officials say, "but we will keep cars running if it comes."

"Nothing can prevent a general strike all along the New York, New Haven & Hartford trolley lines," declared National Organizer William Walsh, "unless it is an agreement on other points or arbitrate the grievance which the Providence union has presented to the company. If the strike comes and I see no way to prevent it, 7,000 employes of the local system will refuse to take cars out of the barns, probably on the morning of Labor Day."

Fifteen Divisions Vote.

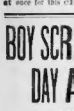
The entire union vote of the fifteen divisions which voted Monday and Tuesday, including Springfield, Worcester, Port Chester, N. Y., New York, New Britain, Waterbury, Derby, Norwich, New London and Thamesville, with the exception of Hartford and Stamford, Ct., was in been Mr. Walsh left New Haven and had been counted, and he has word that the two missing unions had sent in their vote.

The result of the vote, which Mr. Walsh declares was in favor of a strike, was wired to the International Union's headquarters in Detroit, and submitted to the executive committee. A telegram is expected at any time calling the strike for a certain date.

BOY SCRATCHED DAY AND NIGHT

Eczema Began When a Tiny Baby and Lasted 7 Years—Tore Crusts from Face Till It was All Raw—Screamed with Pain and Could not Sleep—Though Specialists Failed

CUTICURA EFFECTED A WONDERFUL CURE



"When my little boy was six weeks old an eruption broke out on his face. I took him to a doctor and got ointments and medicines but his face kept on getting worse until it got a had that no one could look at him. His whole face was one crust and made him very painful. He scratched day and night until his face sometimes looked like a raw piece of meat. I was nearly insane with his scratching day and night. Then I took him to all the best specialists in the diseases but they could not do much for him. He sometimes screamed with pain when I put on the salve they gave me.

"When he was two years old the eczema got on his arms and legs so that I had to keep them bandaged up and I made gloves for his hands so the nails could not poison him worse. We could not get a night's sleep in months and my husband and I were all broken in. Then my mother asked why I did not give up the doctors and try Cuticura. So I got a set and he felt relieved the first time I used them, so the Cuticura Ointment felt so cool. He used to wake up and ask for Cuticura to be put on when he itched so badly that he could not sleep, and he would say, 'Oh! Mamma, that makes my sores feel so good!' I gave the Cuticura Remedies a good trial and gradually the eczema healed all up and now he is as well as any other children. He is now seven years old and the cure has lasted two months, so I think it will never return. I can't tell you how glad I am that Cuticura did such wonderful work in our case and I shall recommend it every time."—Mrs. John G. Klumpp, 80 Niagara St., Newark, N. J., Oct. 17, 1907.

A single set of Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura Soap (25c.), Cuticura Ointment (50c.), and Resolvent (50c.), or Pills (25c. per vial of 60), is often sufficient to cure the most distressing skin, scalp, and blood disease, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Complete Externa Treatment for Every Humor, Warm Baths with Cuticura Soap, and mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent Pills. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

ORGANIZER WALSH SAYS STRIKE WILL INVOLVE 7,000 MEN

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 4.—National Organizer William Walsh talks as if he organized every one of the 7,000 men on Rhode's trolley system will surely strike if the road does not settle or arbitrate existing grievances. He says at least 7,000 employes will quit if the road is obdurate and that the strike will probably begin on Labor Day morning. Mr. Walsh said:

"If the strike comes we will confine our efforts first to the trolley system alone, and if then we find that we will need further help to win, we will call out the allied unions of the steam road, practically tying up both the steam and trolley lines of the New Haven system. We will win on this question, which is simply the very existence of the union and the union cards. I have come to call out every union man in New England."

WORCESTER, Sept. 4.—Neither the men nor the management of the Worcester Consolidated Street Railway Company will discuss the probability of a great trolley strike here. It is claimed that the local union is divided on the question of going out, if such action is ordered. The efficient company employs 550 men and about one of them belong to the union. It is said that a big percentage will refuse to strike.

President Reardon of the Worcester Union said:

"The whole matter was referred to John Mitchell and Seth Low of the Civic Federation, John Mitchell is the leader of the United Mine Workers, and Seth Low ex-Mayor of New York and president of Columbia College. Frederick Lynch and Charles S. Mellen, the leading spirit of the New Haven system, to meet a committee from the Providence union. The union said he would not be able to meet the committee before Labor Day, but that the union appear determined to bring the matter to an issue before that time.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 4.—The belief that a great trolley strike is imminent is strong here. Officials are refusing to give out news regarding the result of the balloting and those of them who do say that the returns of details talk defiantly.

General Manager Dunderford of the Connecticut Company said: "I guarantee that we will run the road."

LABOR DAY EXCURSION —TO— NEWPORT

Monday, September 7, ROUND TRIP FARE $1.00

SPECIAL EXPRESS TRAIN

Leaves South Station at 9.30 A. M., Back Sharp at 9.34 A. M. Returning, Leave Newport 5.30 P. M.

NUMBER OF TICKETS STRICTLY LIMITED.

On sale in advance at No. 362 Washington St., South and Back Bay Stations. Tickets unsold on the morning of the excursion may be obtained at South Station only.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD R. R.

TO ANY ADDRESS

Sent Free

Be sure and read the

Mining Securities Review

Out Today

Inter-Trust Security Co.

7 Water Street, Boston, Mass.

$30 SEWING MACHINE $16.75

$1.00 Down—Balance $2.00 Monthly

GUARANTEED 10 YEARS—ALL ATTACHMENTS DON'T BUY ANY KIND OF A SEWING MACHINE UNTIL YOU WRITE FOR OUR SPECIAL OFFER

MANUFACTURERS OUTLET Co 147 Providence RI

FREE MONTH'S COUPON

This coupon entitles the bearer to one month's treatment, including MEDICINE, at the Suffolk Dispensary, FREE, if presented to the OFFICE-CHARGE, Physician, 19 Bulfinch street, on or before Sept. 12, 1908, any day except Wednesday. Office hours 9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M.

ORRINE Cures the Liquor Habit

Or money will be refunded. Simple home treatment; no publicity. Can be given secretly if desired. The Ribon Haynes Drug Stores.

SUCCESS in the STOCK MARKET

Our book gives details FREE. Write for it. JOHN A. BOARDMAN & CO., Stock Brokers, 52 Broadway, New York.

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

COURT ALLOWS $11,000 CLAIMS AGAINST THAW

Bills for Legal Services and for Meals Put in at Pittsburg Hearing.

$8,000 NOTE TO J. C. THAW

By Boston American Leased Wire.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 4.—Claims against the estate of Harry Kendall Thaw, in all amounting to $11,111.25, were filed and allowed to-day in the office of Referee William R. Blair of the local Bankruptcy Court. The largest claim is that of Josiah Copley Thaw, and is for $8,000, being a promissory note for $8,000 with interest from September 11, 1907.

Attorney Matthew Musschanger of Poughkeepsie, through Attorneys Stone & Stone, files his claim for $100, which is set forth in the sworn affidavit is due him for his services in the case which Dr. James P. Wilson recently brought against Thaw for professional services rendered him. Frank J. Connolly, an attorney of Poughkeepsie, seeks to a claim of $50 which he alleges is due him for clerical services recently rendered Thaw in the Poughkeepsie Jail.

Dr. John A. Card of Poughkeepsie wants $50, due him, he swears, for professional services at the Poughkeepsie Jail.

The hotel proprietors of Poughkeepsie also want reimbursement for the meals which they say they served Thaw in the jail. T. McLaughlin wants $5 and Horatio Bain, proprietor of the Nelson House, asks $66.25, for which he puts in an itemized account, on which is listed just what meals and dainties he provided for Thaw and the officers charged for them.

52 DROWNED AS STEAMER STRIKES ROCK

LISBON, Sept. 4.—Driving straight into the face of a cliff nearly 300 feet high, the steamer Luiza, bound from Brazilian ports to Figuera ports, was wrecked five miles south of that port to-day and every member of the crew drowned.

When the Luiza sailed from Figuera for Brazil last May she carried a crew of fifty-two, and it is supposed that number were drowned. The steamer has disappeared from view and it will be some days before divers can be sent down.

SEVERAL PAY AUTO FINES

Several men were in the Roxbury District Court to-day before Judge A. Nathan Williams charged with violations of the motor vehicle regulations.

John T. Rockett of Revere was fined $25 for refusing to stop when ordered by officer Walter Brown and $25 for overspeeding. He appealed.

Charles N. Bixby of Boston was fined $10 for operating an auto without a horn; Louis K. Liggett of Boston, $10 for operating a car on a high rate of speed; Michael McDonough of Swampscott, $20 for operating an automobile without a license. McDonough appealed.

The following fines were imposed for overspeeding: Wilbur N. Barrett of Framingham, $20; George F. Smith of Andover, $20; Albert E. Mills of No. 51 Columbia street, Brookline, $20; John T. Ryan of No. 794 Broadway Taunton, $15; Homer A. Gott of No. 21 Loudon street, East Boston, $20, and Ralph A. Chase of No. 94 St. Botolph street, Boston, $20.

WITHDRAW TICKET FAVORING LUCE

Representative Luce, in his fight for the Republican nomination for Lieutenant-Governor, has another ward ticket to-day by the withdrawal of the list of delegates in Ward 17, pledged to Draper and Luce. The unpledged State ticket in Ward 17, headed by Thomas Sexton, will stand. Mr. Sexton withdrew from the contest because the representative could not get enough delegates pledged to Sylvester Webster in Ward 25. John S. Godfrey withdrew the papers filed in his behalf for Senator in the Sixth Suffolk District.

SUNDAY SCHOOL HEAD ANSWERS IN LOVE SUIT

Former Boston Man, Defendant in $25,000 Action, Demurs to Girl's Charges.

THE COURT SUSTAINS HIM

Counsel for Miss Jessie McClellan, who is suing her former employer, John F. Moore, of Sherborn, a married man and Sunday school superintendent, for alleged breach of promise, with damages set at $25,000, must file additional allegations to the suit before the case can go to trial.

The case came up before Judge Hall in the equity motion session of the Superior Court to-day for a hearing on the demurrer filed by Moore's counsel. The latter set forth that the plaintiff had not made sufficient allegations in her suit and complaint to constitute a contract, the action being one of contract. Judge Hall sustained the demurrer and gave plaintiff ten or twelve days in which to amend her declaration.

Miss McClellan was not in court, but Moore was there with his counsel.

Miss McClellan's action is in two parts, one suit claiming breach of promise and the other misrepresentation. She filed them both a year ago and created a tremendous sensation in so doing.

Moore is one of the leading citizens of Sherborn and, until recently, was connected with the Benjamin F. Moore Tea Company on South street, Boston. He has a wife and family and has been prominent in church work in Sherborn.

Four years ago Miss Jessie McClellan, a beautiful girl, then twenty-one years old, came to Sherborn from Nova Scotia, and secured employment from Mr. Moore, being an important position under him. He grew strong manner and attentive manner and quickly made her popular.

Miss McClellan not only alleges breach of promise against Moore, but says he secured her he was divorced and was free to wed again. She declares that, when she was ill in a hospital, he came to her and suggested an elopement.

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The hearing in the case was pushed from time to time, but finally was called to-day, only to be set along on the demurrer proceedings.

ENGLAND WILL OPPOSE PLANS OF THE KAISER

BERLIN, Sept. 4.—That England intends to oppose the course of the Kaiser is attracting to Germany in the Moroccan situation by hurrying forth with a scheme for a new and surprising character made plain in official circles to-day.

The Foreign Office is unaffectedly irritated and shows that consultation and agreement is now in progress between the governments of England, France and Spain in the avowed purpose of counteracting the Kaiser's advances.

There is no doubt that England and France will insist that Mulai Hafid discontinues any suit his country's ambition to the Powers before they recognize him and it is also doubtless that the three will bring strong coalition pressure to bear on the former diplomatic contre-temps which is to be repeated.

'PHONE TRUST GRABS 3 LINES

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, the local phone "Trust" has "grabbed" three struggling independent companies within its territory, making a territory covering twenty-five cities and towns in Maine.

In a statement sent out to-day describing the purchase by the New England Company it admits that "these subscribers of the North Bell and Independent telephone will get their service cheaper." The New England Company also admits that it receives but half the money it will have to pay more.

The companies purchased are The North Attleboro Telephone Company, with a capital stock of $3,000,000, which went into the hands of a receiver last fall; the Taunton Telephone Company, capital stock of $250,000, whose last annual report showed a deficit of $20,000, and the Mount Hope Telephone Company of Bristol, Ward 25. John S. Godfrey withdrew the papers filed in his behalf for Senator in the Sixth Suffolk District. with a capital stock of $50,000 and a deficit of $2,-

W. N. OSGOOD URGED FOR GOVERNOR

Independence League of North Attleboro Wants Him as Its Candidate.

PLEDGES ITS DELEGATES

NORTH ATTLEBORO, Sept. 3.—The Independence Town Committee of North Attleboro met last evening and after some action looking to sending delegates to the State convention pledged to vote for William N. Osgood of Lowell as candidate of the League for Governor.

Resolutions were adopted pledging support to Mr. Osgood on the ground that his record showed he had been "a fighter for the people for the last twenty years." The resolutions set forth that Mr. Osgood was a charter member of the Independence League and was its first president.

They also call attention to his services as a commissioner appointed in 1904 to inquire into the relations between employers and employees.

Carroll D. Wright was chairman of this commission. The other members were Henry Sterling, Boyal Robbins, William F. Osgood and Davis R. Dewey. Mr. Osgood presented a minority report in which he objected to the attitude of the other members of the commission in regard to the issuing of injunctions in labor disputes. Mr. Osgood's minority report was recognized by a bill aimed to protect strikers from indictment and actively urged by practically all the labor unions in Massachusetts.

The resolutions adopted by the Town Committee last night conclude as follows:

"He is a man of high attitude, whose face has spread all over Massachusetts, and we, the Town Committee of the Independence League of North Attleboro, do hereby indorse the candidacy of Hon. William N. Osgood of Lowell, and urge that the delegates who represent us at the State convention of the Independence League should vote for Mr. Osgood as the candidate of the League for Governor."

WOMAN WANTS TWO MILLIONS OF ROOSEVELT

OYSTER BAY, Sept. 4.—Mrs. Jeannette Steiniger, formerly a cook in the family of President Roosevelt, tried to get an audience with the President for the purpose of asking him to give her $2,000,000. The woman, who is of middle age, arrived in town on the afternoon train and hastened to the executive offices over Mowry's grocery store. As she walked along the street she would stop every once in a while, and, she cried in a shrill voice, the J. Pierpont Morgan of the Leslie's show on 42d, demanded for land that I sold them and refuses to pay me. I want to see and tell the President won't give me the money I'll talk to Mrs. Roosevelt and she will help me."

Mrs. Steiniger insisted that she once owned all the ground beneath Long Island Sound.

'I WON'T TAKE IT'—STIMSON

Democrats in their quest for a candidate for Governor are in first with still another disappointment. Suggested at yesterday's meeting of the New England Progressive Democrats, Professor Frederick J. Stimson of Harvard positively declines to have anything whatever to do with the nomination. Under any consideration, declines the Professor, "will I allow the use of my name."

ST. JAMES HOTEL AND CAFE

EVERYTHING UP TO DATE

ROOMS $1.50 PER DAY UPWARDS

A PRICE AND ONE

BOWDOIN SQ. BOSTON

HIT BY AUTO; IS BADLY HURT

John H. Carter, aged about sixty-five, whose business address is No. 179 Summer street, is in a serious condition at the Somerville Hospital as a result of injuries received when he was struck by an automobile at Broadway and Franklin street. The automobile was owned and driven by Frank C. Friend of No. 64 Highland road, Somerville. Mr. Friend took Mr. Carter in his machine to the Somerville Hospital. At the hospital it was said he was suffering from concussion of the brain and probably from internal injuries.

ROSE THORN KILLS WOMAN

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 4.—Mrs. Rose Bernstein is dead here as the result of the prick in her finger from a rose thorn. Mrs. Bernstein paid no attention to the injury till the day following, when her finger and then her hand began to swell. She was taken to a hospital for treatment and every attention given her. She seemed to be on the road to recovery when heart weakness developed, and she died in a few hours.

JOHNSTOWN WATER FAMINE.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Sept. 4.—Two big reservoirs which have supplied Johnstown with water have gone dry and a third is now the only hope of the city. To-day many homes in the central part of the city are without water. A disease epidemic is feared unless conditions improve quickly.

CARSONS WANT A GAME.

The strong Carson team of Dorchester want a game for Labor Day P. M. against strong eighteen-year-old clubs. John A. Dodd, manager, 372 Summer street, Boston.

Prices Burnt Down

The fire burnt our building(of course was the cause of these prices—by adjustment of losses with insurance companies threw the balance of stock, damaged and undamaged, into market at sacrifice prices—insurance companies lose —You win—That's all.

THEATRE IN FLAMES

The Old Bell Theatre building at 93 Washington st. on the site of the old Morris Museum theatre, was damaged by fire at 2:10 o'clock this morning.

This building is occupied also by Jay Emerson and by the Old Southern Restaurant.

(I GUARANTEE FIT AND FABRIC)

SALE ENDS SATURDAY NIGHT, 10:30.

$7 SUITS and OVERCOATS $7

The remaining stock undamaged, with all smoke odor sponged out, is from my new Fall and Winter line put on shelves four days before the fire and was to be sold to measure for from $15 to $30 a suit or overcoat.

TO YOUR MEASURE

TAYLOR THE TAILOR 327 Washington St. Old South Theatre Side. Opp. Milk. Open Nights

W. L. DOUGLAS

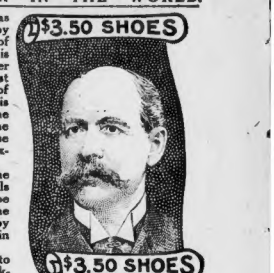
THE BEST $3.50 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

The reason W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are worn by more men in all walks of life than any other make is because I give the wearer the benefit of the most complete organization of skilled shoemakers in this country, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after by specially trained experts in every department.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.



W. L. Douglas

W. L. DOUGLAS $4.00 GILT EDGE SHOE Cannot Be Equalled at Any Price.

W. L. DOUGLAS BOYS' SHOES $1.75 AND $2.00. JUST THE SAME AS MY MEN'S $3.50 SHOES. THE SAME LEATHERS, FOR $1.75 AND $2.00.

W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. INSIST UPON HAVING THEM. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively. Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas Shoe Stores In Boston:

635 Washington St. 291 Washington St., cor. School St.
82 Court St., cor. Howard St. 130 Hanover St.
115-117 Summer St., cor. Lincoln St.

Keep Cascarets in your pocket. Take one as soon as you need it. It is old fashioned and wrong to take harsh doses of physic.

We all live unnaturally.
Our food is too fine, too rich and too plentiful. We eat too little fruit, too few green vegetables. We don't exercise enough.
The result is, our bowels get clogged; for Nature intended us to live in a different way.

What shall we do?
Shall we walk ten miles a day? Shall we diet ourselves? Shall we seek for more laxative, and less costive effect in our food?
Or shall we take Cascarets?
One way will serve just as well as the other.

Cascarets are vegetable laxatives. Their action is as natural as the action of fruit, of coarse food or of exercise.
They are gentle. They persuade the bowels—never drive them or irritate them.
They are candy tablets, and the dose is one at a time—just as soon as you think that you need it.
It is wrong to take harsh physic and to wait till you need a big dose. It is better to keep at your best, every hour of every day. And one Cascaret at a time is sufficient.
That means to keep clean inside.

Cascarets are candy tablets. They are sold by all druggists, but never in bulk. Be sure you get the genuine, with C C C on every tablet. The price is 50 cents, 25 cents and

Ten Cents per Box 793

JAYNES

THE scarce things in the average drug store are plentiful enough at Jaynes'—for where most stores sell one article or preparation, we sell one hundred

We do such an immense business with so many thousands of Boston families that we have frequent calls for some preparations that smaller druggists never think of selling, because their trade is so limited.

And it is because we do such a big business that everything we sell is always fresh, and for the same reason we are able to sell most things at considerably below the usual price.

Nerve	84c
Sal Hepatica	16c. 39c. 79c
Moro's Pills	39c
Valuodine	49c
Pebeco Tooth Paste	49c
Dikola Pills	79c
Malto Fruits	39c
Yehimbin Tablets	1.19
Verdiform Liquid Soap	1.19
Lactose Tablets	47c

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY AND CAREFULLY FILLED.

RIKER-JAYNES DRUG STORES

WM. B. RIKER & SON CO., N. Y., PROPRIETORS
7 Stores in Boston. 4 Stores in New York. 5 Stores in Brooklyn

RIKERS

The Guarantee Behind It

Issued by Authority of the Cigar Makers' International Union of America.
Union-made Cigars.
This Certifies, That the Cigars manufactured in this Factory have been made by a First-Class Workman,
LOCAL
STAMP
W. Bellew, President.
THE BLUE LABEL THAT GUARANTEES THE CIGAR.

Cigars contained in a box bearing this label are made by well-paid, skillful cigar makers, in factories that MUST meet the strict requirements of our organization as to sanitary conditions, light and ventilation.

Demand the Label

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN

HISGEN OPENS HIS CAMPAIGN IN INDIANA

With W. R. Hearst, Candidate Addresses Big Independence Party Meeting.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 4.—The English Opera House was crowded to the doors last night when the first national campaign of the Independence party was opened under the most favorable auspices.

Thomas L. Hisgen, candidate for president, and William Randolph Hearst, chairman of the National committee, the principal speakers at the meeting, were given an enthusiastic welcome. Mr. Hisgen said:

There are three groups of citizens who are especially interested in the coming election—the laboring man, the farmer and the business man. Our party in its platform makes a special effort to lay down principles which, if enacted into law, will bring relief to these three important bodies of our industrial life.

The laboring man is interested in more work, better wages and shorter hours. He has been one of the greatest factors in producing the wealth of this country, and we believe that he should have his fair share of it. Our platform promises him these relicfs.

The farmer wants a better market for his produce, and demands the destruction of the combinations organized to control the price of his products. To this end we demand in the platform of the Independence party the right for farmers to organize so that they may protect themselves from these monopolies.

Must Destroy Monopolies.

In Massachusetts the farmers organized for the sale of milk direct to the consumer so that the man who produces the milk and the man who buys it may each have the advantage of the price the product brings under honest conditions. But they found themselves immediately up against unjust discriminations in freight rates and subjected to all the combined sorts of outrages that the Trust knows so well how to apply.

The same conditions which prevailed regarding the production and sale of milk affect other products of the farm. In every direction in which the farmer casts his eye he sees a powerful monopoly raising itself to defeat him out of his just profits. If the Independence party comes into power one of its first aims will be to destroy these monopolies.

One of the greatest demands of the time, I believe, is an equal opportunity for the business man of this country. To-day the business man is actually at the mercy of the great monopolies of our land. A quarter of a century ago, when I started into business a young man had chances to reap the full results of hard, intelligent work, but to-day, no man or combination of men can do what we did because of the prevalence of monopolies.

Now, my friends, with these conditions confronting the laboring men, the farmers and the business men, and the whole of our population, the two old parties come before you and ask you for your support.

The Republican party has shown itself to be the father of the trusts, and it has failed absolutely to give you any relief from their grasping power. The Democratic party, because of divisions in their ranks and ever changing policies of platforms cannot give you relief from these conditions if they would.

In this crisis the new Independence party comes forward and declares itself in favor of principles such as were put forward by Jefferson and advocated by Lincoln. There is no reason why a Jefferson Democrat or a Lincoln Republican should not forsake the old party and join our ranks. They would not be forsaking the parties of their fathers, because these parties no longer exist. The real party of liberty and equal opportunity is the Independence party. What we are trying to do is to bring back into the hands of our people the control of our government. When that is done the people of our country who know best what is good for them will attend to conditions so far as the government affects them.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

COLDS CRAMPS COLIC — Quickly cured by timely doses of Ramkins Cinnamon, Pepper and Beef, a warming stomachic. Besides it's a powerful tonic to the liver and kidneys. Ramkins Cinnamon, Savor and Ginger. Look for the Owl Trade Mark on the wrapper.

WILLIAM R. HEARST ON TAFT AND BRYAN

From William Randolph Hearst's speech at the opening of the Independence party campaign in Indiana yesterday.

OPPOSED to this able business man of character and capacity we have on the one hand a sort of overgrown messenger boy; a good, loyal messenger boy no doubt, running errands honestly for his recognized chief, but nevertheless a messenger boy whom Roosevelt is only, apparently, putting into the White House to keep the chair warm until he himself returns from abroad.

Opposed to Mr. Hisgen on the other hand is the peerless prestidigitator of modern politics, whose hand is quicker than the eyes, who causes his principles to disappear and changes his politics in full view of the audience—a showman at a county fair, conducting a shell game with his political opinions.

Where is the little ball of free silver? Under the first shell? Not at all. It was there once, but it is not now, and the confiding voter loses.

Where is the little ball of public ownership? Under the second shell? Wrong again, and the confiding voter loses again.

Where is the little referendum ball? Under the third shell? Gone again. And once more the confiding voter loses.

My friends, Mr. Bryan has no set convictions.

He has changed his opinions at every election, and if he has been wrong so often we are justified in assuming that he is wrong again.

Mr. Bryan's definition of a fundamental principle is a proposition that will help to elect Mr. Bryan. If it fails to elect him it ceases to be an eternal verity and becomes an exploded theory.

Mr. Bryan's substitute for permanent principle is perpetual speech. He talks well, but he thinks badly, and he acts worst of all. The Presidency of the United States is primarily an executive office. It requires not so much a man of speech as a man of definite thought and decisive action. I believe that there is no man in the United States better fitted for the place than the Honorable Thomas L. Hisgen, the simple and sincere man, the man of action, the able executive, the man of courage, whom the greatest monopoly in the country owns or owns—the man of conscience who lays down his profitable business and takes up arms in behalf of the people and for what he thinks is right.

With these three platforms and these three men before the electorate, and with two months in which to make comparisons, I have confidence in the success of our party.

PATROLMAN DROPS DEAD

Patrolman Francis T. Tibeler dropped dead on his post at 7:30 a. m. to-day, after serving twenty-one years on the Medford police force, and his body was taken to the police station in the ambulance in which he often rode in the performance of duty. He was standing at Summer and Main streets, laughing and chatting with city employes who were laying a city sewer pipe when he suddenly pitched forward to the ground. He was dead when city employes reached him. Heart failure had ended his life in an instant a few feet from his home at No. 45 Summer street. He leaves a widow and two married daughters. He was sixty-two years old.

POPE FEARS DEATH IS NEAR

ROME, Sept. 4.—Pope Pius X. told Bishop Burke of Albany, N. Y., yesterday that he was despondent concerning his health.

He told the American prelate that he could not hope to live much longer and that he pined for his old home in Venice, where he lived so many years in peace and content as Patriarch before called to the throne of St. Peter.

He told the Bishop, however, that he could not expect to fulfil this desire, and must die, as have his immediate predecessors, in the Vatican.

NEW IDEA IN SALOME DANCE

With the announcement that Alda Overton Walker will give the famous "Dance of Salome" as a special feature at the opening of "Bandanna Land" at the Orpheum Theatre's premiere for this season to-morrow night comes the information that this actress has an original conception of the "Salome" dance which makes it differ from the general run of these acts.

As an additional feature, Bert Williams of the Williams and Walker combination will do a burlesque "Salome" dance.

$3 PREVENTS HIS ESCAPE

Lack of $3 with which to pay a fine presented James Brady, nineteen, of No. 145 Fifth street, South Boston, from getting temporarily clear of an offense for which he was later held in $2,000 for the Grand Jury.

Brady was arrested last night, charged with stealing $9 and a gun metal watch from R. Arthur Leeds, an attorney living at the Commonwealth Hotel.

Brady was sitting in court awaiting trial and when the name of a man charged with drunkenness was called Brady responded, and not being recognized by the court officers was fined $3. He was unable to pay and was remanded to jail, where he was later recognized by Officer Sullivan of Station 4, who arrested him on the theft charge.

IRISH BEAUTIES AT THEATRE PARTY TONIGHT

All the young women whose photographs were entered in the BOSTON AMERICAN'S contest to determine the most beautiful Celtic girl in Boston, who has not received, will be entertained by the AMERICAN at a theatre party at the Park Theatre to-night.

Miss Mary T. McCarthy, winner of the contest, chosen from a Chickering photograph, will occupy a box with the judges. During the performance of Andrew Mack's "Arrah na Pogue" she will be presented with a clock for $100 by the AMERICAN.

All the other contestants will occupy a section of reserved seats in the orchestra circle.

PAYS $10 FOR SCORCHING.

George Dunn of No. 1102 Cadet avenue, Beaumont, Tex., chauffeur for Isaac Ward Park, one of the best known residents of that State, who is touring the country in an automobile, was arraigned before Judge Murray to-day, charged with overspeeding on Columbus avenue, and was fined $10, which was promptly paid.

HEWITT GIVES MILLIONS TO INSTITUTIONS

OWEGO, N. Y., Sept. 4.—More than $4,000,000 is left to charitable institutions, the Metropolitan Museum of Art and Yale University by the will of Frederick Cooper Hewitt, one of the wealthiest men in Tioga county, who died at his home here last Sunday. To relatives and friends less than $500,000 is left.

The estate is estimated to be worth from $5,000,000 to $8,000,000, and in addition to receiving a bequest of $1,500,000 the Metropolitan Museum of Art is made the residuary legate, so that the institution may be the recipient of more than twice the amount specified in the will.

The largest bequest in the will is $2,000,000 to the New York post-graduate medical school and hospital. To Yale University, of which Mr. Hewitt was a graduate in the class of '58, $500,000 is

200 IN PERIL AS GALE HITS PLANT LINER

PORT HAWKESBURY, C. B., Sept. 4.—A sixty-mile gale blowing from the southeast, kicking up a mountainous sea, imperilled the lives of the 150 passengers and crew of fifty-five men on the Plant line steamship Halifax, and forced Captain Alfred Ellis, the veteran skipper, to turn his ship about and redock at Halifax.

It was the first time in his long service as master that Captain Ellis ever found himself facing such conditions.

When he was several miles out at a point opposite Dewar's Island Lights, the glass began to drop rapidly and a hurricane, which Captain Ellis describes as having been probably the edge of a belated August West Indian gale, struck the ship.

She immediately began to pitch and roll heavily, striking fear among the passengers. Captain Ellis turned the steamer about in the teeth of the gale without a mishap and made the dock at Halifax, where the boat remained for several hours before an abatement of the gale permitted the resumption of the trip.

GASHES THROAT, TRIES TO DROWN HERSELF IN SEA

Miss Sarah Barrett, about thirty-five years old, living with her sister, Mrs. Julia Kelly, at No. 818 East Fourth street, South Boston, while in an epileptic fit, attempted to cut her throat and then walked into the water off the northern end of Marine Park near the Castle Island bridge.

Ex-Receivership Attorney E. Hickey and Thomas F. Ahearn, rushed into the water and pulled Miss Barrett ashore. She has three slight wounds on her neck, made with some instrument that she cut out of her pocket.

At the woman's home it was stated that she has been subject to epileptic fits and a constant watch has been kept on her.

BAKER WAS SPEEDY.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 4.—Harry Baker of California earned the decision over Teddy Mainer of this city at the Broadway A. C. to-night. Baker was a marvel of speed in hitting and getting away and cunning in blocking his rival's leads.

Legal Stamps of Course

"Your Money Back If You Want It."

WOLF'S

"MY CLOTHIER"

Hanover and Portland Streets

Men's Fall Shirts — $1.50 Value Elsewhere **98c**

Every bit as good shirts as $1.50 will buy in other stores. Neglige styles in white pique, plaited bosom, attached cuffs. Full range of sizes.

Medium Weight Underwear at 49c

Men's Fall Gloves — $1.50 Value Elsewhere **1.00**

A guaranty of satisfaction goes with every pair you buy—which makes you perfectly safe. All the new Fall shades and lengths, long or short fingers.

Fall Neckwear in 50c Silks 24c

Your Labor Day Needs

They're all here—no matter whether for man, woman or child. Everything that's new is here and everything that's here is sure to be new. No left-overs—no last year's styles. Our Red Tag Clearance cleared them out too effectually. Crisp, fresh merchandise has been piling in here for weeks and the beauty of it is every piece is trustworthy. Not one single thing you can buy is here but what you can return, if occasion demands, and get "Your money back if you want it."

Boys' School Clothing occupies a great deal of our attention just now. We can fit your boy out with good, dependable clothing for less money than any other store in Boston. You will be surprised to see how far a little money can be made to go here. You'll be surprised still more when you see the returns each suit will yield in actual worth and satisfaction.

Men's Fall Suits
The Suit You Buy at $10

Ten dollars here puts you in possession of a far better suit than that sum will buy anywhere else. Coats are single-breasted, cut full and long; fancy patterned worsteds, tweeds and black cheviots or Thibets. Don't take too much for granted—see for yourself.

Men's Suits $12 — $15 Value Elsewhere

Single breasted sack coat models of cheviot, tweed or worsteds, in grays, olives or tans, in 15 distinctive designs; cheviots in plain black. Carefully finished and well tailored throughout.

Men's Suits $15 — $18 Value Elsewhere

We have made it a point to see that each quality in itself is worthy of our claim to your patronage and confidence. Styles and fabrics that reflect the very latest word of fashion.

Other New Fall Suits at $7.50, $18, $20, $22, $25

Men's Fall Topcoats

Buy yours now and get a full season's wear out of it. Our showing is as complete to-day as it will be in a month from now. And first choice, you know, is the most satisfying.

7.50 $10 $12 $15 $25

Duck Pants

1.00 Qualities

A specially low price we're making for Labor Day. Good quality of white duck made with belt loops and hip pockets **59c**

Men's Hats

If you have never tried our $2.50 hat value we sell at $1.97, suppose you make the break this Fall? You run no risk—"Your money back if you want it" stops that **1.97**

Women's New Fall Suits

This Suit $18

As Shown in Cut—Easily Worth $18

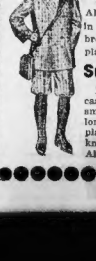
All wool shadow striped worsteds in black, blue, brown, gray, wine and the new shade just out this season called "smoke." 36-inch coats, improved semi-fitted front and back; thirteen gore flare skirts with 8-inch fold of self around the bottom **$15**

Fall Skirt Leaders

WORTH $4.50. Fancy panama in green, brown, blue, black; full plaited styles with 21 gores, three satin folds. Regular sizes only **2.98**

WORTH $7.50. Like cut. Extra large sized, 15-gore flare skirts, having 8-inch fold cut on the bias. Black Pacific chiffon panama **5.98**

School Suit Specials



At 2.97

SUITS WORTH $4.50. All Wool Scotch cheviots, in newest colorings; double breasted coats, knicker or plain pants. Ages 8 to 17.

Suits Worth 6.50

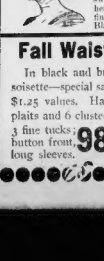
Made from high grade cassimeres and worsteds in smart patterns, coats cut long with centre vents, plain pants or knickerbockers. All ages 8 to 17. **4.95**

At 3.97

SUITS WORTH $5.50. Double breasted styles, with plain pants or knickerbockers, plain or belted coats; fancy cassimeres and all wool Scotches.

Suits Worth 8.00

Cut in the new Derby style. Worsteds and cassimeres, in new brown and olive striped effects; double breasted coats, plain pants or knickerbockers **5.95**



Pill Box Hats

Worth $2.98 Our Price **1.98**

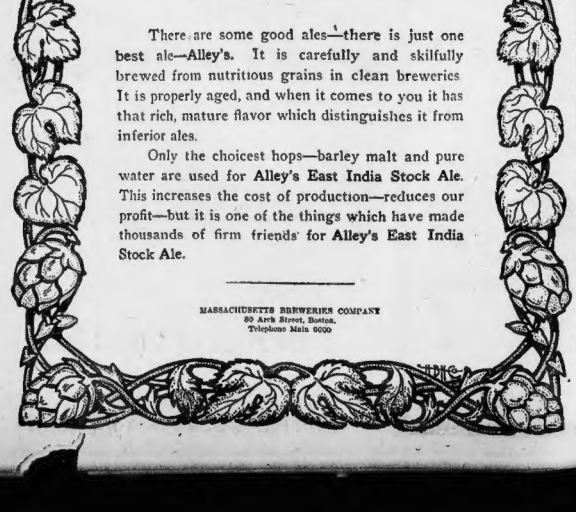
Get the town beat a mile on these swagger hats; $2.98 anywhere else—$1.98 here. These are made of plaited satin, finished with large satin bow in front. Black, brown, navy and new smoke gray.

Fall Waists

In black and brown soisette—special sale of $1.25 values. Have 6 plaits and 6 clusters of 3 fine tucks; button front, long sleeves. **98c**

House Dresses In 98c Values

This is a special price we're making on new Fall dresses. Made in 2 pieces from gray and seersucker striped percales.... **79c**


Alley's
East India Stock
ALE
"The Peerless One"
There are some good ales—there is just one best ale—Alley's. It is carefully and skilfully brewed from nutritious grains in clean breweries It is properly aged, and when it comes to you it has that rich, mature flavor which distinguishes it from inferior ales.
Only the choicest hops—barley malt and pure water are used for Alley's East India Stock Ale. This increases the cost of production—reduces our profit—but it is one of the things which have made thousands of firm friends for Alley's East India Stock Ale.
MASSACHUSETTS BREWERIES COMPANY
80 Arch Street, Boston.
Telephone Main 6090

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Sermons in Stones—The Sargon Stone

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY

VISITORS to the British Museum, that great storehouse of wonderful things, are sure to have their attention called to a small cube of hard, pinkish gray granite. The stone is drilled, polished and cut with a skill which implies a high degree of culture, and the letters forming the inscription which lends to the stone its value and attractiveness are of the kind employed after the primitive picture writing had ceased to be used, and before the later cuneiform characters had been developed into their final forms.

This little, egg-shaped stone is among the very oldest objects of historic interest in man's possession, for the inscription upon it is that of Sargon of Agane, King of Babylonia, whose date has been fixed at 3800 B. C.

How modern Rome and Greece seem after this date! They are but affairs of yesterday compared with the antiquity revealed by the Sargon stone. Much further back from Greece and Rome than they are from us was the mighty empire whose capital was Babylon.

Babylon! It is still a word to conjure with! About the word there still lingers, and will probably always linger, an aureole of wonder.

The Ancient Babylon

A miracle was that old capital by the Euphrates, occupying its square of which each side was fifteen miles in length. This square was inclosed by a deep moat, flooded from the river. The clay excavated in digging the moat, moulded into bricks and laid in cement, formed the walls of the city. These walls were 300 feet high and seventy feet thick, and of indeed a commodious driveway along the top of sixty miles, with aerial bridges over the river. The waters of the river were forced to flow through the city in massive aqueducts. The walls were pierced at equal intervals for a hundred gates, and each gateway closed with double leaves of ponderous metal, swinging upon bronze posts built into the wall. Fifty broad avenues, crossing each other at right angles, joined the opposite gates of the city and divided it into a checkerboard of gigantic squares.

What Rome was later on Babylon was to the world that was before Rome. The treasuries of the nations were supplied into the Babylonian strong box. The trade of the world centred in the city by the Euphrates. The Phœnicians sailed at its orders, navigating back gold, iron and tin from Africa, spain and England. Their mariners returned from India and Ceylon with gems, myrrh, spices and precious woods. The camels of Arabia bore their freight across the desert.

Chaldea the Great!

All peoples were made to contribute to the "Lady of Kingdoms, the Glory of the Chaldæa Excellency, the Joy of the Whole Earth."

But old Babylon was more than this. It was the capital of intellect, the source, we may say, of art, science, literature and philosophy. There were wise and learned men in the great city, as wise and learned as any who are living to-day in New York, Paris and London. Those great men laid the foundation upon which, later on, Egypt, Greece and Rome were to rear the science and metaphysic that have come down to our own time.

And yet Babylon perished, and perished so effectually that its very site is uncertain.

And it perished because, for all with all the other great things that it possessed, it did not have righteousness.

It was rich, powerful, cultured, but it was not moral, and because it was not moral it perished. Righteousness of the brain had alone been necessary to preserve her, Babylon would have been there as great and mighty as ever, but it is as clear as anything can be in the world that no matter what else a nation has, it must have, in addition to all the rest, a regard for Conscience and Right, a living respect for that Moral Law under which no people can permanently endure.

Why a Nation Perished

In old Babylon they worshipped Brute Strength, and gave themselves up to the enjoyment of the appetites and passions to an extent that has probably never been equalled in the annals of the world.

Talk about the "Tenderloin!" The Tenderloin, bad as it is, is clean in comparison with the conditions that existed in the great checkerboard city on the Euphrates!

From all accounts, Babylon was a sink of sensuality, a hotbed of corruption such as baffles the imagination of the modern man. It was so odd that the fairly decent person can form no conception of it.

A fitting end to the great city was that feast of her conqueror, Alexander the Great, who died drunk, in the midst of the saturnalia upon which he had squandered fourteen million dollars!

Quite apropos, too, of the spirit of old Babylon were her coins with the words, When asked by his generals to whom he would bequeath his dominions, he replied, "To the strongest."

The Right of Might

To the strongest! The right of might! That was the principle that ruled the Babylonians believed in. Of justice, of the rights that one is morally bound to recognize, they had no conception. The idea, they had no conception. The idea, they had no conception. The idea

THE MAN OF 100 MASKS

Story of Love, Mystery and Adventure

BY HAZEN LYNCH

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"It be a funny case, and I thought I would have a look into it. I have succeeded where all the police of New York—the dear police!—have failed; and we will share his million."

Zucchi—dream of a million within the grasp of the Black Hand stirred the company present to alertness. But the manner became suspicious.

"If you are sure Armour has it," he murmured.

"Well, now," said Zucchi, "that's what I'm not sure of. But a little light is helpful. It was proved at the inquiry that during the last year he had drawn from his bank sums amounting to $500,000. He had cashed at his own other banks eleven checks, according as they were crossed or uncrossed, amounting to over $100,000. And by various dodges he had done companies with which he was connected as promoter or director—out of over $500,000 more. He did not pay away one penny more than he could help, staving off creditors with small payments on bills. Now if a man does that and then disappears, it is with a purpose. Write it down like a million a man doesn't commit suicide—he's sticking to the million. Well, I've got him. Where is he, then? I communicated with the detectives in different countries—the Padrone himself ransacked Italy—and from the reports I received I was confident that Armour was in America—had never left it. In fact, how, if not on this side, could the best part of America would we choose? Well, I'm of opinion—"

"John Joseph Armour chose New York. He is in New York now. He has an office in Columbus avenue under the name of Jacob Carpouse; and he pretends to be a mortgage broker. But he does no business, of course, but, having once been in the whirl of things, he can't keep away, and like a long one gambler, he must go on gambling. His agents are a firm that assist me in my own little operations.

"Where does he live? This is more than I can tell you. He disappears from his office as if by magic. I have him in a net for him every and over again, and every time he has escaped me.

"Now this is where you come in, Bassendyne."

Bassendyne as Accomplice

"You were entertaining an actress at the Grill Room Club to-night. From the conversation I overheard you have to do with her she knows and hates this Armour's daughter. But she knows her. Through your friend, Bassendyne, you can make her acquaintance of Miss Armour; and through the daughter you shall find the father."

"I have read your case, too," said the restaurateur, "and I remember that the daughter's gave up all hope to put by what she could of her father's debts. Is it at all likely that she knows where he is?"

"She may. Even if she does not, we shall get at him through her. I know all about his former life—Ambrosio worked the servants for me—and I believe he will reveal himself if Miss Armour is in danger. Let him have that idea in his head, and he'll come out of his den. That's one way; but I don't want to do any kidnapping until other and quieter means have failed. Bassendyne, you're your friend Miss Van Aister—"

A step sounded on the stairs; it was Giorgio returning. Zucchi looked at his watch and nodded.

Giorgio stopped at the bottom of the steps.

"You are ready?" said Zucchi.

"I am ready," was the answer.

Giorgio was again St. John the Evangelist. His face was free from all traces of hate or passion; his eyes were mild and melancholy; and the mouth that lost a little while before was twisted and bitter as a strange brain's was once again calm and without shadow of trouble. He was pale, but looked happy. Strange!

"You have confessed?"

"Yes."

"The cards," said Zucchi.

The gentle grinder thrust a hand into his breast and produced a greasy pack that had done service. Giorgio took the cards from him and proceeded to deal them to each man in turn, one at a time. As each man received his card he turned it up and regarded the face of it.

A Dark Deed

Three rounds of cards had been dealt when Bassendyne spoke.

"To me," he said, as he handed back to Giorgio the two of spades.

The organ-grinder gathered in all the cards, and turned the pack again into his breast.

Giorgio fumbled at his neck and plucked at a thin gold chain, which snapped. At one end of it was a tiny medal that had been blessed by the Pope. This he handed to the gentle teacher.

"For Lisa," he said.

The old man nodded.

"When you are ready," said Giorgio to Bassendyne.

"I haven't any" — began Bassendyne.

"There's mine," said Zucchi, pulling a long bear knife into his hands. "And don't forget your orders about Miss Armour."

Then they all turned their backs on Giorgio as he moved towards the stairs and began to mount slowly. Bassendyne followed.

Cavagnari, the proprietor of the ice-cream shop, was half asleep in the kitchen. He was an old man of nearly seventy, who had once been editor of a revolutionary paper in Turin. He arose and let them out after first making sure that the coast was clear, giving them a hoarse "Buona notte."

They walked silently to Canal street and then to Centre street, the gray morning dress being here in this hour a dismal morning. Rain was falling. The black streets of night still lurked darkly. Behind an old building that had once been a fashionable hotel but was now a factory and was in utter darkness, Bassendyne stopped. Zucchi had followed him hurriedly. He stopped too.

Giorgio stopped meekly before Bassendyne in the lonely street—Bassendyne, who had been appointed by the Black Hand to assassinate the nutticous mother.

The Honorable George shrugged at the task ahead.

"Don't you want to live?" he questioned, pensively.

"No," came the toneless answer.

"Why?"

"Because—because I know Zucchi—and my uncle."

"The padrone?"

"Yes."

"But if you escaped to Italy—or to China—or—"

"If you not do it—I go back Zucchi."

"I don't care for the job. Why not do it yourself?"

"I have confess. I not hurt my soul."

"Suicide would destroy your chance of heaven—eh?"

"You are making me wait," was all Giorgio said.

There was silence for a moment while Bassendyne looked at his companion keenly. But Giorgio never flinched. He regarded himself as dead, and the dead never flinch.

Bassendyne stabbed twice. Giorgio uttered no lamentatory sob and slipped to the pavement. Bassendyne rifled to the dead man's breast a card, some four inches square, on which was printed in large black a hand with distended fingers.

Ten minutes afterward a newspaper delivery wagon driver discovered Giorgio, still warm.

CHAPTER VIII.

Uncle and Niece.

A PAIR of wonderful blue eyes, the pressure of a small, warm hand, a few commonplaces uttered by a low, rich voice—and the food of love; Lucian Falconer found it insufficient. He spent Sunday looking forward longingly to Monday's banquet, and it was with quickening pulse, when the appointed hour came on Monday, that he got out of a cab in front of Margaret's apartments, in West One Hundred and Fifth street.

He told himself, as he was being taken up in the elevator, that the thing was impossible; and in the same breath he made out all the reasons he could to lay the foundation of a better understanding with Margaret's father on the somewhat sandy substratum of a common interest. Margaret was set on things, I gather, silly art," he explained to himself, "and Mr. Falconer, the young grinder's housekeeper—a lady who has been the friend of many of the most frivolous sinners, and who never let you forget it—has evidently called earlier in the day to admit Falconer when he came; thus, before he had time to take breath, he was ushered into the little sitting room.

Stella Gordon reclined on the sofa, her injured limb supported by pillows; Margaret sat by the table, holding a letter in her hand, her pale face flushed with a tinge of color that was really due to the message she had just received, and not, as Lucian dreamed, mood, somewhat premature (imperfectly) indeed, to his arrival.

Margaret rose, gave him her hand frankly, and presented him to Stella.

"I see you are busy interviewing with a useless third party in the room?" said Stella, pointing to her sprained ankle. "Because I'm afraid you'll have to put up with me."

He paid the necessary compliment and responded with her on the unsettling accident.

"There's nothing to worry about," said Miss Gordon. "Indeed, I'm rather glad it happened; it gave Margaret her chance."

"That is a very self-forgiving thing to say," returned Lucian. "There are not many stars who would be"—

"Oh!" — but I mean it," interrupted Stella. "Margaret's my friend. And from the stage point of view, my reputation won't suffer, while she has gained a name and a future."

"A future," said Margaret. "That is just what we were talking about when you came in, Mr. Falconer. I'm not sure about it. Now, do let me speak. Stella. We can get an unbiased opinion from Mr. Falconer."

Stella looked surprised.

"He is a practical man of the world, being a journalist," she said. "Behind giving an opinion that is not truthful; and, best of all, he is a bachelor."

Gets Margaret's Confidence

Falconer wondered what was coming. This was certainly a curious beginning for an interview. He began to say something, however, for Margaret was questioning him with her eyes.

"Being a journalist," he laughed, "I have, of course, an opinion on every possible subject, tied up in flat packets and pigeonholed, and all ready for delivery to the compositor. They propose me that it is not a question of a frock, for I must confess frocks are my weak point."

"No," said Margaret, "it's not frocks. It's something much more important, perhaps—my future. Listen to this letter."

"Bid——" stammered Falconer.

"Please," said Margaret. "I'm a very determined young woman, and you can't be so discourteous as not to arbitrate between Stella and me."

Stella looked as if she thought her friend had taken leave of her senses.

"My Dear Niece—I have at last arrived in New York, and taken temporary rooms at the Waldorf-Astoria. I have been to Riverside Drive and learned from the caretaker that you have removed to West One Hundred and Ninth street, and taken up house with a lady named Gordon, who, it seems, is an actress. I am also discovered that you yourself have the intention of taking up the stage as a profession.

"Personally, I have nothing to say against the stage, but I know your father's views on the matter, and they were very decided. I believe you took after your mother. She was an actress, and she died on the stage. From that moment your father had a horror of actors and actresses, and all concerned with them and their trade. Your father is in the matter I should be your law; it is mine, certainly, and I shall try and do my best to dissuade you from your rash purpose. A quiet country life is the best thing for you after the sad time you have gone through, as I hope to persuade you when I call upon you to-morrow. Your affectionate uncle,

"ANCLOUT ARMOUR."

An Interruption

"Now," went on Margaret, "here's the case in a nutshell. I am an orphan, with very little relation but Uncle Armour. Nowhere, who springs up like a jack-in-the-box to order me about. I owe him nothing, least of all obedience. And he can prove to me that this is true about my mother, and that Armour's feelings for the stage—well, then——" She made a little gesture of resignation.

"You would give up your career?" said Falconer.

"I think so," she said.

"But all your inclinations—they would lead you to continue?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

WORCESTER MAN SUICIDE IN NEW YORK

John Cleveland, Tired of Life, Dies by Inhaling Gas Through Tube.

ONCE A HOTEL CASHIER

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—With a gas tube in his mouth and the gas turned full on, John Cleveland, twenty-three years old, of Worcester, Mass., said to belong to a well-known Massachusetts family, was found dead early to-day in the apartment of John S. Rooney, No. 22 Seventh avenue. At one time he was employed as cashier at the Hotel Martinique, and he was a cousin of Jerry L. Cosgrove of No. 315 West Fifty-eighth street.

Dr. Cosgrove said to-day that Cleveland had his name changed from Conroy several years ago by the Massachusetts Legislature, but would not explain the reason for the change. Cleveland's body was removed to the Charles street police station and will be shipped to his old home at Worcester. Before calling his life Cleveland wrote a note to Rooney as follows:

"Dear Jack—Please notify Dr. Cosgrove of my death, and he will attend to my funeral. It's a mark of this. Don't think me a coward, for you know I am not. Don't know why I do this, but the doctor may tell you something about me."

The note was carefully folded and addressed to Rooney on the back.

Rooney came home early and discovered Cleveland's body on the floor of the dining room, and summoned Dr. Vincent's ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital. He said that he had been dead two hours.

DOCTOR'S DOUBLE LIFE LED TO HIS MURDER

POLICE DECLARE RUSTIN WAS MYSTERIOUSLY SHOT TO DEATH WITHIN HOME.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 4.—An amazing development in the Rustin murder case is the discovery that for months Dr. Frederick T. Rustin was leading a double life. While maintaining an extensive establishment for his wife and two children on Farnham Hill he also hired rooms near the prescribed district in which lived a woman he had met in a resort.

This woman, who has gone under the names of Mrs. Miller, Miss Lewis, Bonnell and other aliases, has no redeeming qualities of character or mind, but Dr. Rustin spent so much time with her that he lost his practice and was ruined. Mrs. Rustin was taken to the police station yesterday and there signed a statement telling of the events of the evening before the murder. The police are satisfied she had nothing to do with the crime and she was not detained.

Spent Evening with Woman.

The woman says she spent the early evening with the doctor to his office. A business man called, and Mrs. Rice left for home. Later she returned and spent several hours with Rustin, and at 11 o'clock he decided to go home, although he had not been there for almost a week. According to the woman's statement she reached Fortieth street, which is only a block from the Rustin home, a little after midnight. They talked for a while and then Rustin got out in front of the car, who recognized the doctor. Miss Bonnell says she expressed the belief that the fatal shot was fired inside the Rustin home.

She said she had expected the doctor to return to her, and when he failed to come she telephoned his home, thinking she would learn what detained him. Then she did three times, receiving a reply that he had not yet reached home. She says it was a woman's voice that answered the telephone call each time.

Find No Trace of Pistol.

According to Chief Donahue a search was made of the Rustin home, but the detectives were unable to find any trace of a revolver. He will not say how far this search extended. The shooting, according to Mrs. Rustin and neighbors who heard the shot, was about 5 o'clock, or two and a half hours after Miss Bonnell declares she left Rustin safely in a block of his home. A railroad watchman who passed up Farnham street at 12:30 o'clock says he saw the doctor go up on the porch and enter his house. What happened between the hours of 12:30 and 3 o'clock has not been explained.

No newspaper man is given access to the Rustin home, and Mrs. Rustin sees only her closest friends. No formal statement has been made by her so far as known to the police, but according to the statement of a maid in the Rustin home is considered of importance. Although Mrs. Rustin told Mr. Lord and the police yesterday morning she had found her husband sitting in a chair on the front porch with a bullet hole in his abdomen, he said declared the only trace of blood was on the left side of the ball near the foot of the stairway. This statement has led one detective to express the belief that the fatal shot was fired inside the Rustin home.

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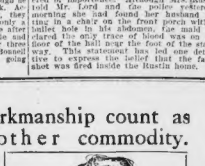

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Requires six skeins of cream white and six skeins of color Fleisher's Shetland Floss, a fine strong yarn. Its lofty elastic qualities give the light and dainty appearance without sacrificing warmth, and the scarf will always hang in graceful folds. Full directions for making in "Fleisher's Knitting and Crocheting Manual," an invaluable hand-book for beginner and expert. Contains photographic illustrations of new and staple garments, with directions for making. Teaches knitting and crocheting by the quickest method, made easy by illustrated stitches.

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For sale at most good stores. If your dealer does not carry them, ask him to order them for you. He will do so if you insist.

PAROLED MAN HELD AS THIEF

Charged with stealing a horse, wagon and harness, all valued at $450, from the firm of Lawrence & Wiggin, well-known lumber merchants of Kirby street, this city, William Crotty, alias Crowley, was arrested today by Special Officer Michael Burke of the City Hall police station.

Crotty is well known to the police throughout the country as a horse thief, and was committed to a reformatory twenty-four years in jail about twenty-five years ago. He served nearly half of the sentence, and was then released on parole. His arrest again means that he will have to serve the rest of the original sentence.

GLADYS DEFIED DR.'S ORDER

VIENNA, Sept. 4.—It has become known here that a deliberate disregard of her physician's orders was responsible for the critical illness of Miss Countess Szecsenyi, formerly Gladys Vanderbilt of New York.

Despite the remedies of the doctors and her friends, it is declared that, within the past three months, the Countess has become a sudden devotee of tennis, cricket and horseback riding.

Even when her condition became such that she should have remained indoors, she persisted in giving up her days to the most violent exercise, and it was only when her husband virtually made her desist by force that she consented to forego them.

"SAUCY NOSE" HELD IN FRISCO

Isidore Golden, known to the Boston police as "Saucy Nose," who is under arrest in San Francisco on a charge of burglary, is the second man wanted by the police of this city for the safe-cracking job in Fleischman Brothers' cafe in Green street last Christmas Day, and the theft of $1,300 in cash and some notes.

Samuel Goldin, the other man accused, is now undercurrent in Denver and Inspectors are on their way there to bring him back.

News of Goldman's arrest was received to-day.

EXPLOSION WRECKS HOMES.

FARKERBURG, W. Va., Sept. 4.—Three houses were wrecked, many others damaged and two persons injured last night when 800 quarts of nitro glycerine exploded in a skiff near Bellville on the Ohio River.

BIGELOW WINS POINT IN SUIT

Albert S. Bigelow scored a point in his fight against the famous $2,000,000 verdict in the case of the Old Dominion Copper Mining and Smelting Company when the Supreme Court issued an order whereby Bigelow's counsel will have before Judge Healey as to whether the court will allow Bigelow to file a supplementary answer in the suit.

Bigelow claims he should be allowed to plead the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Lewisohn case in further action against him in the present suit. In the Lewisohn case, which is to be identical with the present Supreme Court of the United States declared no further action in the suit could be taken before the State courts. Bigelow wants a chance to plead the same argument for his own case. To-day's order gives him that chance.

NEW STEAMER RUNS AGROUND

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 4.—The new steamer Commonwealth of the New England Steamship Company with a full passenger list and large freight cargo struck the soft spit at the south end of the torpedo station last night and hung there for an hour. She came from Fall River bound to New York, and had missed her dock here and started around the island to make a second landing when the steam steering gear became disabled and she ran on the spit.

Signals of distress were sent and three tugs headed by the Solicitor of Newport started to the assistance of the passengers, wealth and pulled the vessel off. Ten vessels were summoned and found to have suffered no damage. She left for New York at midnight.

AMUSEMENTS.

Wonderland
IT IS EVERY NIGHT
TIME NOW AT 8.30 O'CLOCK

'ALICE IN . . . WONDERLAND'
YOU MUST NOT MISS IT
TAKE THE CHILDREN

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS
IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN

AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
TODAY 2 Games.
PHILADELPHIA
Herrick, Wright & Dixon, Prop. & Mgrs.

Provincetown AND RETURN
STANDISH & ELLIOTT STEAMSHIPS
Cape Cod
Leaving Hay Line Wharf, 400 Atlantic Av., daily (except Sunday) at 9 A. M. Sundays 9:30 A. M. Refreshments; stateroom berths, $1.00. Telephone Main 1253 Fort Hill. S. A. MOODY, Gen. Manager.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS
$1.50-$2.00 in Gold Pieces

Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward F. Dixon, (rain or shine), Wharf daily and Sunday at 10 A. M. Fare $1.00. Lines, bait and chowder free. Matinee Sunday.

75c BOSTON to FALL RIVER
Special TROLLEY SERVICE
Daily (except Sunday). The best way to reach NEW YORK
Via Fall River Line
Tickets, Rooms, no dust, no dirt. Freight Delivery. Information at Old Colony Ter. Bldg., 334 Washington St., Boston. Phone 6253 Main or Walker-Bristol, Inc., Park 66.

PROVIDENCE JOY LINE
$2.40 TO NEW YORK
Via Fall River Line
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St.

AMUSEMENTS.

PARAGON
PARK DE LUXE and
PALM GARDEN
(With Complete Wine List)
NANTASKET BEACH
Continuous Vaudeville Entertainments by Highest-Class Artists
SPEEDY, Champion High Diver

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS

Fast Steamer Satellite, Capt. Sorenson, will leave foot of Central Wharf at 10 A. M. daily and Sundays. Lines, bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00. Fine accommodations for ladies and children.

FOLLOW THE CROWD TO
NORUMBEGA PARK
Protected from Rain. Open Air Theatre. Full Vaudeville. Orchestra
Afternoon 2:30. Evenings 8:00.
Zoo. Restaurant. Host of Amusements. Canoeing and Boating.

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN.
Round trip 75c. Central Wharf, Foot State St. Elevated trains. West Side. 10 A. M., 2 P. M. Also leave Gloucester 2:15 P. M. Sundays leave Boston 10:15 A. M., 2:00 P. M. leave Gloucester 3:15 P. M. Music. C. S. MERCHANT, Mgr. B. & M. R. R. CO.

BASS POINT AND NANTASKET
STEAMERS LEAVE OTIS WHARF, 458 Atlantic Ave., 9:30, 11:30 A.M. 2:30, 5:30, 8:30, 9:15, 11:45 P.M. FARE 25c.

LEXINGTON PARK
Dancing Pavilion, Zoological Gardens, Rustic Theatre. 50 acres of Fun: Grove land. The Ideal Amusement Park. Athletic Field. Restaurant, etc.

THEATRES.

"THE NAKED TRUTH"
Sidney Drew's great production of Edward A. Paulton's comic comedy, with Harry Davenport, Phyllis Rankin and a company of 25, is a sensational hit
AT KEITH'S
The current program also includes Empire City Quartette; Mlle. Rhea and Clay Smith; the Charles Ahearn Troupe of Cycling Comedians; Dunbar Gentry and Ivag; Paul Conchas; Morris and Kosmo; Blanche Hamilton Young; Amoros & Finn; McNamara and the Kinetograph.

MAJESTIC OPENS WITH SAM MATINEE LABOR DAY
BERNARD
AND THE CASINO COMPANY
In the New Musical Farce NEARLY A HERO
SEATS SELLING

ONLY 3 MORE TIMES
The Original Fun Punishers
WARD & VOKES
In the Best of All Comedies
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15 Big Musical Novelties
GLOBE MAT. SAT. 25-50 EVE. 25-35-50-75-1.00
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Amateurs To-night
The Time Your Laughs
FROLICSOME LAMBS

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Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2. Evening 8.15
Press Unanimously Favorable
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THE NEW COLLEGE GIRL PLAY
COMMENCEMENT DAYS
By JESSE LYNCH WILLIAMS and MARGARET MAYO
Public Highly Enthusiastic
SPECIAL MATINEE MONDAY
PRICES $1.50-1.00-75-50-25.

TREMONT THEATRE
Mat. To-day. Evening Performance at 8
Special Mat. Labor Day. Evening at 8.
SEATS SELLING FOR ENTIRE ENGAGEMENT OF THE SUCCESS OF SUCCESSES
Mr. Henry W. Savage presents
THE MERRYWIDOW
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A Re-Evening performance starts promptly at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2. Special matinee Monday. Regular patrons are requested to bear this notice.

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It's the Talk of Boston.
TONIGHT AND EVERY EVENING AT 8
Matinee Wednesday and Saturday.
John Edwards' New Comic Opera
THE GAY MUSICIAN
With Amelia Stone and 75 Others
THE BEST COMIC OPERA CHORUS IN AMERICA
Note the Prices—$1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c

PARK THEATRE
Last Two Nights at 8
Mat. To-day at 2.
CELTIC BEAUTY NIGHT
ANDREW MACK IN ARRAH-NA-POGUE
Hear Mack's New Songs and Mr. Tomas Vaden in the Winning of the Green.
Next Week Frank Lalor in Prince Humbug

CastleSq Daily at 2 & 8
Sat. To-day & Tomorrow
The John Craig Stock Company in
THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY
Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c
Down Town Ticket Office, 11 Temple Place.
NEXT WEEK—THE MAN ON THE BOX.

ORPHEUM Mats. Wed. & Sat.
Starting Sat. Eve., Sept. 5
WILLIAMS and WALKER
In BANDANA LAND
SPECIAL FEATURE AIDA OVERTON WALKER
In the Sensation of New York and London
The Dance of SALOME
SEATS NOW SELLING 25, 50, 75 and $1.00
Wed. Mat., 25, 50, 75

5 TREMONT ROW SCOLLEY SQ.
STAR EXCLUSIVE PROGRAM OF MOVING PICTURES AND ILLUSTRATED SONGS
Admission 10c All Seats Free

HOWARD Cozy Corner Girls, a refreshing troupe of seasonable songs, dances, novelty and always something doing from 1 till 11.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Matinee Pictures Daily, 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. and between the acts. 2 and 8 p. m., Dunsa' special drama
MONTE CRISTO
Ant seat in the house 25c.
Next Week—Ranch 10.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Price at 8; 2c, 25c, 50c, 75c.
Mats. Thurs., Sat. 25c
THE COWBOY AND THE SQUAW
Next Week—FLORENCE BINDLEY

OLYMPIC GAMES
AT THE
HUB THEATRE
Dover & Washington Sts.
2-Hour Concert Sunday Night.

PALACE
HUTT & BARTON'S BURLESQUERS
Ev. Exp. 2:30.

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GIANTS INCREASE LEAD IN THE NATIONAL RACE

NATIONAL LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	90	49	.647
Pittsburg	84	55	.604
Chicago	74	65	.532
Philadelphia	68	72	.486
Cincinnati	58	84	.408
Brooklyn	57	85	.401
Boston	46	97	.322
St. Louis	41	97	.297

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	90	49	.647
New York	70	63	.526
Pittsburg	71	70	.503
Philadelphia	63	72	.467
Brooklyn	59	68	.459
Cincinnati	58	74	.439
Boston	44	77	.370
St. Louis	38	87	.304

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

New York, 2; Boston, 0 (first game).
New York, 8; Boston, 2 (second game).
Chicago, 5; St. Louis, 0 (first game).
Chicago, 10; St. Louis, 2 (second game).
Philadelphia, 7; Brooklyn, 5 (first game).
Philadelphia, 8; Brooklyn, 1 (second game).
Pittsburg, 8; Cincinnati, 1.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Boston at Brooklyn.
New York at Philadelphia (2 games).
Chicago at Pittsburg.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	76	59	.563
St. Louis	68	67	.504
Chicago	68	67	.504
Cleveland	67	67	.500
Philadelphia	66	68	.493
Boston	63	70	.474
Washington	46	87	.346

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Detroit	72	46	.610
Philadelphia	72	47	.605
Chicago	70	51	.579
Cleveland	70	51	.578
New York	65	54	.546
Boston	54	70	.435
St. Louis	49	73	.402
Washington	36	81	.308

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Boston, 3; Washington, 2.
Boston, 4; Washington, 1.
New York, 2; Philadelphia, 1.
St. Louis, 4; Detroit, 3.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Philadelphia at Boston (two games).
Washington at New York.
Cleveland at Chicago.
Detroit at St. Louis.

Although the Giants made a small gain on the Pirates by their double victory over the Doves, they are likely to have harder travelling from now on. They start a series with the Phillies to-day, and the Quakers are certainly going some these days.

Great interest will be shown in the games at Pittsburg where the Cubs are to-day.

New York leads Pittsburg by 1½ games. Pittsburg leads Chicago by ½ game. Chicago leads Philadelphia by 6½ games. Philadelphia leads Cincinnati by 7½ games. Cincinnati leads Boston by 7½ games. Boston leads Brooklyn by 6 games. Brooklyn leads St. Louis by ½ game.

There is a general shift of the American League games and some red hot ball is promised out West, as the Tigers and Browns will get together and the Naps will play in Chicago.

Detroit leads St. Louis by 2½ games. St. Louis leads Chicago by ½ game. Chicago leads Cleveland by 1½ games. Cleveland leads Philadelphia by 5½ games. Philadelphia leads Boston by 4 games. Boston leads Washington by 5 games. Washington leads New York by 12 games.

RUSSELL WILL MAKE LEWIS TRAVEL FAST

Tink Russell, the slugging Quaker, has settled down to his training at Northboro and Harry Lewis is putting on the finishing touches to his form at Highland Lake for their bout at the Armory Club on Labor Day night.

These two welterweights will give an exhibition of milling that is bound to be the shade anything in the class seen at the big club. Russell is about the only boy in the East who can give Lewis a battle, and is the one man anxious to meet the Hebrew champion, because of past grievances.

Russell will get the chance to pay up some back scores and also show his reputation if he can get a win over Lewis, and while such a thing looks far from being possible, Lewis admits that there are a lot of others he would rather meet than his rival from the same town.

Harry Kenney's many Wakefield friends are pleased with the new that the national amateur champion will meet Eddie Carr, who has made such spectacular round in his bouts at the club. This should be the best opener ever seen at the club, Kenney is a very promising boxer, although he looks more like a college student than a professional boxer. This, by the way, will be his introduction into professional boxing circles.

BEALS BECKER, THE 'DOVES' NEW FIELDER

Beals Becker, originally belonged to Pittsburg and was farmed to Little Rock, where he did some grand work in the field and especially with the stick. He batted close to Tries Speaker, the leader in the Southern League. He joined the Doves in Chicago on the last trip when Kelley was in need of an outfielder, Pittsburg relinquishing its hold on him. He is a left-hand batter, and gets a fast start leaving the plate.

FELLSWAY CLUB AT COMBINATION ON LABOR DAY

For a recently organized institution the Fellsway Driving Club of Somerville has been doing things that has caused some of the older clubs in the amateur racing field to sit up and take notice. During the early months of the season their matinees over Myrtle Park were one of the leading features of the sport in Greater Boston, and now with the opening of the Fall season the club has decided to start things humming with a big programme at Combination Park, next Monday—Labor Day.

Seven events are on the programme, six of the events for members of the Fellsway Club, in which the winners will receive handsome solid silver cups and ribbons. The remaining race is for free-for-all horses for a purse of $100, and all who wish are eligible to enter whether members of a driving club or not.

THREE CLUBS TO HOLD BIG MATINEE MEET

The Dorchester, Old Colony and Brockton Driving Clubs are to have an inter-club meeting on the South Weymouth fair grounds, Labor Day. There are to be twenty-two races, for which there are sixty-two horses entered. The racing begins at 1 o'clock, with the following program:

TROTTING.

Class A—Bimbla, br. g., W. J. Bates, Brockton; Alice L., br. m., J. Tabor, Jr., Brockton.
Class B—Asteroid, blk. g., H. P. Gubb, Dorchester; Lady Ellen, b. m., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton.
Class C—Ginger, b. g., F. Bolster, Roxbury; Lassie, b. m., Paul Harwell, O. C.; Willie, ch. g., Chalmers, Brockton.
Class D—Dexter Hall, b. g., J. E. Swedenman, Jr., C. C.; Phantom, br. s., J. E. Pattison, Brockton.
Class E—Sidney, b. g., M. S. Monk, Dorchester; Patricia, ch. m., P. Fay, O. C.; Dorchester Boy, b. g., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton.
Class F—Miss Wilkes, b. m., H. Kelly, Dorchester; Father, br. g., Paul Harwell, O. C.; Glen Athol, br. g., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton.
Class G—Ben Hall, b. g., D. W. Lincoln, Dorchester; Dandelion, b. m., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton; Frank E., blk. m., F. C. Cook, Brockton; Chas. Emery, b. g., Emery Street, Brockton; Brightlass, b. g., J. E. Sweetman.

Class I—Dan D., b. g., D. Sweeney, Jr., Lake Quannapowitt; Jack Hall, b. g., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton; Jr., b. m., W. McLaughlin, Brockton.
Class J—Dan Bond, b. g., W. Wider, O. C.; Mattie C., b. m., J. Wiley, Brockton; Gene Patchen, b. g., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton.
Class L—Zina, br. m., W. Wider, O. C.; Eagle Hello, br. m., J. W. Pell, Brockton.

Class M—Frank F., b. g., F. P. Fay, O. C.; Applike, b. g., D. F. Daly, O. C.; Sport, b. g., A. Johnson, Brockton.

PACING.

Class N—Budweiser, b. g., J. W. Linnehan, Dorchester; Willie L., ch. g., H. L. Page, O. C.; Ernie Simmons, br. m., E. Reynolds, Brockton.
Class O—Lady Reed, b. m., J. W. Tuttle, Dorchester; Kalmark, b. g., J. F. Young, O. C.; Jim Corrigan Hall, b. g., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton; Young Chub, b. g., W. F. Abbott, Dorchester; Dandelion, b. m., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton.
Class P—Nelson, b. g., D. Sweeney, Jr., Lake Quannapowitt; Dick, b. g., Silver Patch, blk. m., J. M. Myricks, Revere.
Class R—Harry Wilkes, b. g., Frank Street, Dorchester; Pete, ch. g., H. B. Stocker, C. C.; Dandelion, b. m., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton.
Class S—Mutineer, blk. g., C. C. Binney, Dorchester; Kathleen, b. m., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton; The Kid, ch. g., W. O. Stuttevant, Brockton.
Class T—Dan Patch, b. g., J. E. Sweetman, Dorchester; Santa Belle, b. m., P. R. Stetson, Jr., Lake Quannapowitt; Robert D., b. g., Charles Foster, Brockton.
Class U—Miss Eva Wilkes, m. m., W. J. Bates, Dorchester; Dolly Lincoln, b. m., A. F. Chapp, O. C.; Dorothy Dodge, b. m., Dr. Chas. Cook, Brockton.
Class V—Dandelion, b. g., E. Lohnes, O. C.; Bluebird, b. m., Emery Street, Brockton; Livery Boy, ch. g., L. Howard, Brockton.

FREE-FOR-ALL.

Class W—Sunrise, b. g., E. S. Harris, Dorchester; Kathleen, b. m., Maxmore, O. C.; Dandelion, ch. g., (g), P. M. McLaughlin, Brockton; Jeanette, ch. m., (b), J. W. Brown, Brockton.

BIG BIKE RACE AT REVERE TRACK LABOR DAY

The big bike event on Labor Day is the six-hour team race at the Revere track, which will be started at 2 p. m. and last till 6 o'clock when the riders will have a rest for an hour and then go at it again for three hours more.

The teams are well matched up, with MacLean and Logan, Collins and Root, and the Bedell brothers paired, and speed and endurance will count in the result.

It is practically impossible to pick the winners, as MacLean, who is the choice of the field at the long game, will have to do the bulk of the work, while the others divide up the riding more evenly and be in better shape for the last part of the struggle.

From the appearance of the teams in the going some fast time should be made in the six hours riding, as each team will want to capture the big end of the purse, as it will be the final bike programme of the season.

TEAM RACES AT BIKE TRACK LABOR DAY

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SIX JUNIOR EIGHTS ENTERED IN REGATTA

All is ready for the New England Amateur Rowing Association regatta on the Charles River, Labor Day. The entries:

Senior Singles—Shawmut A. A., B. A. A., st. Alphonsus, Wyanoke.
Junior Doubles—Springfield Boat Club, Metropolitan, Roxbury.
Junior Fours—East Boston B. C., St. Joseph, Metropolitan, Joseph B. C., Metropolitan, Riverside B. C.
War Canoes—Crescent Canoe Club, Springfield Canoe Association, Dedham Boat Club.
Intermediate Eights—Rockingmen, Columbian B. A.
Junior Eights—West Lynn, Columbian B. A., Jeffries Point B. A., St. Alphonsus, Calumet Rowing Association, Farragut, Wyanoke, South Boston.
Junior Singles—Shawmut, St. Alphonsus.

SAYS GIANTS WILL CLEAR $200,000

Manager John McGraw is authority for the statement to-day that the New York National League Baseball Club will clear $200,000 this season. McGraw says his calculations on the gate receipts already received and on the big crowds that are sure to witness the games at the Polo Grounds during the team's stretch of twenty-two home games beginning Sept. 8.

While the exact figures have not been made public, it is known that the receipts of the Pittsburg-New York series, July 24 to 28, in New York, were up to that time the largest ever taken in for a series of baseball games.

INDIA PANIS WILL TACKLE E. C. JORDAN

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, Sept. 4.—The following nice races have been arranged by the race committee of the Old College Driving Club for decision to-morrow at the fair grounds track:

Class A, trot and pace—India Panis, b. g., G. A. French; E. C. Jordan, ch. g., F. W. Littlefield.
Class B, trot and pace—William L., ch. g., E. W. Shaw; Ben, b. g., A. Neal; Gladys, b. m., C. Hannaford.
Class C, trot and pace—Poet, ch. g., R. R. Stocker; King Rose, b. g., R. C. Wilder; Bell, b. m., J. W. Post.
Class D, pacers, ch. m., F. P. Fay; Kathleen, br. m., C. E. Mackenzie; Dandelion, b. g., Ed Lenfest.
Class E, trot and pace—Black Rose, b. m., Hosea Baker; Sir Walter, b. g., Nathan Stetson; Rodney, b. g., J. Dawson.
Class F, trot and pace—Holly Lincoln, b. m., Miss Ruby Mayo.
Class G, trot and pace—Queen Lil, b. m., W. H. Starbird; Jr., ch. g., A. Neal; Gladys, b. m., J. McCarthy.
Class H, pacers, Helen Dare, br. m., J. Sweeney.
Class I, trot and pace—Jennie Wilkes, b. m., Hosea Baker; Strathmore, b. g., E. Chase; Fandello, b. m., C. Hannaford.
Class J, trot and pace—Lost, blk. s., F. A. Storer; Stanley, b. g., F. Mackenzie.

BASEBALL GAMES WANTED.

The Colfres of South Boston would like to arrange games with any 12-15-year-old teams in the State. Will give or take half interest. Address J. McCarthy, No. 129 East Third street, South Boston.

The Fredonia A. C. of Dorchester desires games with any strong teams in the State for Labor Day. Will pay half expenses. J. J. Sweeney, No. 9 Lincoln street, Dorchester.

The Alton A. C. of Somerville is without a game for Saturday afternoon and Labor Day, a. m. and p. m. A. F. Day, No. 28 Alpine street, Somerville.

The Hillman A. C. would like to arrange games with any 14-year-old teams in the State. Will give or take half interest. Address Clifford V. Fortenella, No. 9 South Margin street, Boston.

Owing to a cancellation the Wallaces, Hyde is without a game for Labor Day and would like to hear from some strong team playing a reasonable guarantee. J. Larner, No. 5 John street, Walpole.

The Merrimac A. C. of Cambridge desires a game for Labor Day morning with any 14-15-year-old teams in the State. Stanley Shelton, No. 7 Tufts street, Somerville.

The Collins and Fairbanks teams would like to arrange games with any strong teams for Labor Day. Will give or take half interest. Address Jack Nye, No. 283 Washington street, Boston.

The Matteson A. A. would like to arrange games with any strong teams in the State. Mind and the Concordia preferred. Harry Matteson, No. 9 Bath street, Boston.

The Holbrook A. A. desires two games for Labor Day, a. m. and p. m., with any 14-15-year-old teams in the State. Will give full expenses for one man. Phone Brookline 2061. Between 2 p. m. and 5 p. m. Randolph 24 between 2 p. m. and 8 p. m. H. G. Shaw, Holbrook.

Owing to a cancellation the Waltham Athletic Association has a game for Saturday, Sept. 12, and would like to arrange game with any 16-17-year-old teams in the State. Phone Hyde Park 203-2 between 6 and 8 p. m. J. O'Donnell, Waltham.

The Crescents of South Boston challenge the Willows to a series of games, G. Grace, No. 607 Dorchester street, South Boston.

The new Charlestown team who have beaten the Savage and Ipswich teams would like to arrange games for Labor Day. F. E. Smith, No. 111 Bunker Hill street, Boston. Telephone Charlestown 1246.

The Keystone A. C. of Allston is without a game for to-morrow and Labor Day afternoon, with eighteen-nineteen-year-old team. Telephone C. Pendleton, Brighton 1246.

TABS VS. QUEEN QUALITY.

The nine of the cruiser Salem will battle with the Queen Quality A. A. to-morrow afternoon at 3:15 on the Perkins street grounds, Jamaica Plain. Barrows and Gelinas will be the battery for Queen Quality A. A.

TEAMS WANTED.

The Cedar Grove A. C. would like to arrange games with any 14-15-year-old teams in the State. Will give or take half interest. Address Thomas Cedar Grove, No. 1 Cedar street, Dorchester.

The Hillman A. C. would like to arrange games with any 14-15-year-old teams in the State. Will give or take half interest. Address Clifford V. Fortenella, No. 9 South Margin street, Boston.

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JOE GANS STRONG AS EVER, SO ABE ATTELL WRITES

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—"Battling Nelson, Joe Gans and I are the best of friends. I am as intimate with the white man as I am with the colored lad, and I would not turn my hand one bit farther for the one than for the other, but in justice to the fight fans who want a line on the colored fighter and in justice to both Gans and Nelson, I want to say that the former lightweight champion is by no good as he was a year ago and as fit for the coming scrapping battle as any fighter can be.

This is the opening paragraph of a long letter received from Abe Attell, featherweight champion of America, who is doing his training for his fight with Owen Moran with Joe Gans. The little Hebrew has spent three weeks in the Gans camp here and Abe has been in the game long enough to know whether a man is fit or not. Joe and Attell box from three to four rounds daily, and when Abe goes this best gait, it takes some good man to keep the pace.

Abe's letter to the writer was sent because of the unjust reports that have come from East and West. The featherweight declares he has read and heard much of Joe's poor condition, his unfitness to enter into a battle with Nelson, and he feels that as an American fighter, he should inform the American people of the state of affairs. Abe says a big betting coup is being planned by a certain Western crowd.

America's pride of the featherweight division will not deserve himself in naming the winner of the coming lightweight battle. When asked to name a winner, Abe declares that Joe's punch is still as wicked as it ever was, that his ring is as perfect as in former years, and that his speed and cleverness have not changed. The Hebrew fighter has little to say regarding Nelson's prowess. He, of course, admits he can trim Moran, and thinks the battle will end before the limit. "As for myself I feel fine as silk and will win sure before the limit. Those are Abe's words regarding himself.

A BINGEN BOOM.

In Chian, 2:10½; the Leading Lady (3), 2:12½; Binvolo (2), 2:15¼; Rainelund, Carina Binger, Belvasia and several others, the Bingen tribe showed some high-class horses.

VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE BASEBALL PLAYER.

Cut out the coupon, write the name of your favorite player on any of the National or American League teams on the top line, and the name of your favorite player on any amateur team on the bottom line. Mail it to the Baseball Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN. This coupon will be printed only in the baseball and final editions of the AMERICAN.

Professional Player .....
Team .....
Amateur Player .....
Team .....

Leslie's CLEARING HOUSE FOR HIGH CLASS TAILORS
410 Washington St. (near Beach.)
HALF PRICE SALE $10 UP
We are not making a bit for! price sale of fine, custom-made clothing—smashed for quick sale. Suits made to fit to $25, $30 and $700, by the most artists of the tailoring art, we are offering them at $10 and up. In fact we are offering all suits and things at half price. A rare chance to secure garments of the highest class at LESLIE'S CLEARING HOUSE FOR HIGH-CLASS TAILORS, 410 Washington st., Boston.

N. E. LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Worcester	69	40	.633
Lawrence	67	41	.617
Haverhill	62	46	.574
Brockton	61	47	.565
Lynn	57	52	.523
Gill River	48	62	.436
New Bedford	46	66	.411

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

Fall River, 3; Worcester, 0.
Lynn, 3; Lowell, 2 (first game).
Lowell, 7; Lynn, 3 (second game).
Brockton, 1; Haverhill, 0.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Haverhill at Lawrence.
New Bedford at Lynn.
Lowell at Worcester.
Fall River at Brockton.

Frank Jones ALES

All Diseases Cured

By expert specialists. Oldest established office in Boston for all forms of Nervous, Blood, Bladder, Kidney, Rectal, Stomach and Skin diseases cured by the latest, modernest and most successful methods of time. Advice free. Medical book sent free by mail.

Office hours, daily 9 to 5; Sundays, 10 to 1.

DR. HALLOCK CO.
114 Court St., Boston, Mass.

Office located 60 years at the same old stand. Count and Stoddard sts. Oldest in the country.

A Good Doctor
SHOULD BE CONSULTED

on the cure of all blood, nervous and skin diseases. Call and get advice from rheumatism, piles, kidney, bladder and stomach troubles. Cure of skin or scalp disease with hair on face. Free consultation advice and examination. Free to all every this month.

Dr. Joseph Grady, 238 TREMONT ST. BOSTON.

Office Hours: 10-12, 2-5, 7-8. Sundays, 10-12.

I CURE MEN
BY MODERN and ancient methods. I keep abreast of the times in all that is up to date in EQUIPMENTS, and I am an EXPERT in such troubles as Nervous Debility, Impotency, Lost Manhood, Pyles, Fistula, Stricture and Blood Diseases.

Hours, Daily 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

DR. WEINSTEIN
218 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
Next Hotel Touraine.

DR. ROTHFUCHS
Good Reliable Medical Science. Specialties: Kidney and urinary diseases and weaknesses. I cure to stay cured. Blood poisons, Nervous Debility, Bladder Diseases, Impotency, Piles, Fistula. WHEN CURED, PAY. Hrs. 9-8. DR. ROTHFUCHS, 7 Park Sq., cor. Boylston st. Hrs. 9-8. Sun. 10-1.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN
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CLEARING HOUSE FOR MILL-ENDS

MILL-END SALE
Included in this week's offer are a number of handsome designs from the world-famous manufacturers, Globe, Harris and Snabel of German. They are the finest woolens made.

EXTRA SPECIAL
Dress Suit to Order
$12.50
Samples and self-measurement guide sent free.

Suit or Overcoat To Order $7
Trousers $2

NOTICE
We do not buy out bankrupt tailors whose stock contains fabrics that are not only shop-worn and moth-eaten, but years behind the fashion. OUR goods are brand new, up-to-the-hour styles, made for this fall wear

EXTRA SPECIAL
Dress Suit to Order
$12.50
Samples and self-measurement guide sent free.

SIX LITTLE TAILORS
110 STORES
ESTABLISHED TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO
177-179 Washington Street
OPEN EVENINGS
Next Door to Ames Building
NEAR STATE STREET
110 STORES

HURLED INTO RIVER IN AUTO; BARELY SAVED

Boston Man Rescued by Cottagers From Death in Weymouth Stream.

BRIDGE RAIL GAVE WAY

Captain Frank Newell of No. 55 Warren avenue, Boston, had his touring car pulled out of Weymouth Back River to-day, where it had plunged off the bridge after locking his unmanageable. Captain Newell, who was alone in the car at the time of the plunge, had a narrow escape from drowning.

He started from his Summer home yesterday afternoon and was half way over the bridge when the steering gear broke. The front wheels turned toward the upstream side of the bridge, and before Captain Newell could jump from his seat had broken through the weak guard rail and shot into the water fifteen feet below.

The car landed right side up in the first few of swift running water, the tide rising quickly through the channel at this point. The accident was seen by cottagers who put out in a boat and picked Captain Newell as he was trying to get into shallow water.

This bridge is the same one on which the draw thinking gear on last June beneath the weight of a flagstaff which was being trucked over it, precipitated South Boston to Thomas W. Lawson's summer home at Egypt.

DEATH NOTICES.

CHARIPOT—In this city, Sept. 2, Mary B., Charipot. Funeral from her late residence, 109 Prince st., Wed. Sept. 9, at 8.30 a. m., thence to St. Mary's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

COSTELLO—In this city, Sept. 2, Ellen A., widow of Warren Chester, 71 yrs.

Funeral from her brother's residence, 109 Prince st., Wed. Sept. 9, at 8.30 a. m., thence to Holy Cross Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

CUNNINGHAM—In Hyde Park, Sept. 2, Catherine M. Cunningham, 67 yrs. 10 mos.

Funeral from residence of daughter, Mrs. William J. O'Brien, 164 West Rice st., Saturday, Sept. 5, at 8.30 a. m., thence by solemn requiem at Church of Most Precious Blood at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Hyde Park, Dunstable and Vermont papers please copy.

DOYLE—In Arlington, Sept. 2, Margaret, wife of Patrick Doyle, and daughter of the late Patrick and Margaret Connelly, aged 57 yrs.

Funeral from her late residence, Wednesday, Sept. 9, at 8.30 a. m., thence to St. Agnes' Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

FLAVIN—In Jamaica Plain, Sept. 2, at her residence, 775 East Fourth st., Thomas Flavin, aged 72 yrs.

Funeral from parish residence, 226 Webster st., Friday, Sept. 4, at 8.30 a. m., thence to St. Peter's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are kindly invited.

GRIFFIN—In Charlestown, Sept. 2, Nellie, widow of John McHugh, nee Collins, 31 yrs. 7 mos. 21 ds.

Funeral from her late residence, 11 Mercer st., Saturday, Sept. 5, at 8.30 a. m., thence to St. Mary's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

HOWARD—In Lynn, Sept. 2, Mary A., widow of Edward Howard, aged 77 yrs.

Funeral from parish residence, 29 Warren st., Saturday, Sept. 5, at 8.30 a. m., thence to St. Mary's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment private. Please omit flowers. Boston papers please copy.

MURRAY—In South Boston, Sept. 2, Mary A., beloved wife of Michael J. Murray, aged 57 yrs.

Funeral from her late residence, 37 Mercer st., Saturday, Sept. 5, at 8.30 a. m., thence to St. Augustine's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

PORTER—In Randolph, Sept. 2, Mary Frances Porter, daughter of the late Thomas and Ellen E. French, aged 42 yrs.

Funeral from her late residence, North Main st., Randolph, Friday, Sept. 4, at 2 p. m.

RIPLEY—In Malden, Sept. 2, Mary A., wife of Edward Ripley, aged 72 yrs. 8 mos.

Funeral at late residence, 82 Belrose st., Saturday, Sept. 5, at 2 p. m. Relatives invited.

WELCH—In Charlestown, Sept. 3, Walter Harold, beloved son of Jessie L. and the late Edward Welch, aged 1 yr. 10 mos.

Funeral from his parents' residence, 10 Cambridge st., Charlestown, Saturday, Sept. 5, at 8.30 a. m., thence to Solemn High Mass at St. Mary's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

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WANTED.

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BOUGHT for cash in any quantity, 20c per hundred; all series are good. 406 Washington st., room 62.

INFORMATION WANTED.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES, without exception investigated; strictly private; advice free; quickly; general practice. LAWYER HILL, 27 Court st., Boston.

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CASH REGISTERS.

NATIONAL CASH REGISTERS at bargain prices; new Hallwood cash registers; improved BOSTON CASH REGISTER EXCHANGE, 112 Summer st.; telephone Main 4424. E. S. WHITNEY, Manager.

STOVES.

STOVE LININGS—Complete sets of all kinds—Special for September; Full set of Magee Grand No. 7 linings, 7in., only $5; set of Magee Grand No. 8, 10in., at J. C. LAPHENIERE, 1,009 Columbus av., Roxbury Crossing.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

DR. LEIGHTON has returned from his summer travels and opened an office at 18 Worcester sq., where his friends can find him after 9 o'clock each day.

HOUSES AND APARTMENTS.

TO LET—$17 per month; suite of 6 rooms, modern conveniences; 3 minutes to Suite 1, 364 Highland st., Roxbury.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

MAINSPRINGS J. S. ROUND & CO., 504 Washington St.

FOR SALE.

FAIR TENT FOR SALE. Apply to W. F., 272 Ocean st., Revere.

SEWING MACHINES.

LADY will sell late style singer, high arm, $6. 163 Pearl st., Somerville.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

DRINK BALD EAGLE WHISKEY. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey.

BOARD and ROOMS

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

SUMMER VISITORS TO BOSTON

TAKE ROOMS AT HOTEL TOURISTS, Dudley st., over hill from State House, off Boylston st.; clean, cool, quiet; $1 and $1 day; $2 to $4.50 wk.; h. and c. water; Seaton cars pass elevator; rooms only.

FURNISHED ROOMS in all parts of city and suburbs, some in private families with board if desired; home comforts; largest room registry in new England; those desiring to stay during the summer can find desirable rooms by calling at 511 Tremont st., Boston. Telephone 1787 Oxford. Open evenings. Recommended by BOSTON HERALD. Old South Building, 3d floor.

HOMELIKE, attractive, steam-heated front rooms, $2, $3; open plumbing, sunny bath, cold; grounds, hot water, telephone; gentlemen preferred. 27 W. Newton st.

MANICURIST wants suitable space in milliners' parlors; central location, street floor; state terms. P 207, Boston American.

WOULD LIKE to place daughter, 11, in private family to board, near schools, outside Boston preferred. State terms, etc. P 206, Boston American.

FURNISHED ROOMS, newly furnished, front rooms, Apply 3185, THOMPSON, 1,026 Tremont st., suite 4.

DOVER ST., 90, near Washington, nearly for, square rooms; all con.; $1.50 to $2.

COMFORTABLE furnished and unfurnished rooms, 703 Centre st., Jamaica Plain; phone 0272 J. P.

ELEGANT sc. room, piano, phone, bath, hot & cold water, $2 week. 48 W. Newton st.

HOME for ladies before and during confinement; $4 PER wk. Bo. Boston; matron, M. A. BROWN.

TO LET—Nine rooms, modern improvements, hot and cold water, $2 week. 48 W. Newton st.

39 BULFINCH ST.—Large sunny front parlor, finished rooms to let by the day or week.

34 HUNTINGTON PARK—Large fur. front parlor, hot and cold water, tel.; also 2d floor, 3 rooms.

39 E. BROOKLINE ST.—Furnished rooms, light housekeeping, steam heat.

52 APPLETON ST.—Well cared for rooms to let for week.

54 WALTHAM ST.—Large, furnished, front, sunny rooms, housekeeping, use of bath, gas, laundry.

9 DARTMOUTH ST.—Rooms, single or en suite, dining room and kitchen, business or housekeeping.

93 WARREN AV.—Parlor visiting Boston will find first-class rooms, $3 per day.

64 WORCESTER ST.—Square room, h. and water, $2; beautifully furnished; Seaton cars.

192 W. SPRINGFIELD—Two parlors, single or en suite, piano, ac and sbc, housekeeping; $12.

412 COLUMBUS AV.—Front parlor and two square rooms; rooms well cared for.

600-602 TREMONT ST.—Parlor, square room, newly furnished; sbc, $12 and $14 month.

705 TREMONT ST.—Furnished room, light housekeeping; steam heat; laundry privileges, first floor, nice location.

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EVER NEED MONEY?

WE ARE STILL LENDING

ON any security of value, at legal rates. Eighteen years of fair dealing our best advertising agent. The new law on interest rates and charges, Dec. 2nd, 1908, takes effect Sept. 1st. Glad to give copies on request. We are in no hurry to do business according to contract, in good faith and private business only.

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NO ONE REFUSED.

We lend on mortgage, also on bonds.

GLOBE LOAN CO.,

611 Washington st., opp. Bigelow's.

MONEY loaned to reliable people, any amount, on furniture, pianos, horses, etc., without removal. HUB LOAN CO., 45 Tremont st., room 1101.

LOANS on salaries, furniture, pianos, teams, etc.; also short notice loans on real estate; confidential and reliable. H. VAN DAM, 1 Beacon st.

MONEY TO LOAN—Any amount on first-class private party. Room 52, 115 Devonshire st.

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ONE CENT A WORD.

YOU WILL NEED one of the hundreds of fine second-hand bicycles we have taken in trade; Allen has in stock at 19 Blackstone st., 24 up-to-date second-hand bicycles, $5 to $15; also Allen's immense stock of drivers, second hand or new, $15 to $50; guaranteed. TELEPHONE HAYMARKET 2,000.

EXCHANGE all kinds of things exchanged at 2c. each; 2 for 3c.; 3 for 4c.; 4 for 5c.; 5 for 6c.; 6 for 7c.; 7 for 8c.; 8 for 9c.; 9 for 10c.; 10 for 11c.; 11 for 12c.; 12 for 13c.; 13 for 14c.; 14 for 15c.; 15 for 16c.; 16 for 17c.; 17 for 18c.; 18 for 19c.; 19 for 20c.; 20 for 21c.; each NEW EAGLE HOUSE EXCHANGE, 1,000 Washington st.

FOR SALE or exchange, a gun, English secret for canary or parrot. PRICE, 1 Bennett st., Lynn.

STENCH, CUTTER, gas engines, small laine, 100 pairs pipers, etc.; exchange for oil boiling, or what have you? A. P. BEALY, Haverhill.

EXCHANGE 24in. jr. crescent touring car for anything useful. A. P. STEVENS, 1,000 Washington st., Everett.

WILL EXCHANGE groceries for sewing machine, dress goods or anything useful. R. 208, Boston American.

WILL TRADE two cottage lots for variety store or anything useful. Address P 205, Boston American.

EXCHANGE French bull dog for cash, or what have you? M. 201 Boston American.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

COMER'S

Business Training at Comer's Commercial School fits the pupil for a good paying position at the outset and lays the foundation for satisfactory success in the future; four carefully planned courses, including a special short business course; the Shorthand course at this school gives beginners or advanced pupils the best instruction in either Graham, Munson or Candler systems; also typewriting, all machines; finishing off course for public school and college graduates; the Employment department secures positions for people when qualified; by the Comer method of individual instruction and the concentration of efforts upon a few subjects the most satisfactory results are guaranteed to each pupil; day sessions, evening sessions; 36th year opens Sept. 8th; call, write or telephone Oxford 1060 for free prospectus. ALBERT E. COMER, Principal, 120 Boylston st., Walker bldg., Tremont st., Boston.

SUFFOLK SCHOOL OF LAW, 31 TREMONT ST., three-year course, afternoon and evening sessions, tuition only $40.

FURNITURE.

WANTED—10,000 old geese feather beds; we pay more to pay free to you than others; we are the largest feather renovators and only buyers; prices, etc., by mail. MASS. FEATHER CO., 324 Washington st., Boston.

OLD GEESE feather beds bought; we pay 50 per cent. more than other buyers; send us a line before selling. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 226 Dover st., Boston.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call or write H. F. W. Washington st.; tel. 1862-2 Richmond.

CASH PAID for furniture, pianos, second-hand; highest prices generally; write, call or tel. 2733 Oxford. THE CLOUGH CO., 1,000 Washington st., Boston.

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON—TO CONTRACTORS—The superintendent of streets of the city of Boston, office 21 City Hall, invites proposals for one solid block pavement and regulating Sawyers street, between State and Water streets, Ward 2, and for grading bond therefor of a sewer computer approved by the board of aldermen, Ward 2, Sewer No. 1. The city's official estimate of the cost of the work and labor as solid office before 12 o'clock m. of Friday, September 11, 1908, at which time a certified check payable to and to be the property of the city if the proposal is accepted, will be opened and read, and labor be publicly opened and read. The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals if the interests of the city will be best subserved by so doing. Blank forms of proposals, and the plans, specifications, general conditions and agreement may be seen and obtained at the office of the superintendent of streets, Room 21, City Hall, Boston, Mass. Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check for the sum of five hundred dollars ($500). Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond with sufficient sureties, conditioned as required by law.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 4, 1908

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 4, 1908

"What Should We Do?" Asks Mr. Rolfe

Should We Make Money, or Develop "Our Best Talents"?

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Dear Sir—"A" says success consists in developing our best talent, even if it doesn't bring us much money.

"B" says our success is measured by the money we are able to command.

Should we not devote ourselves to our best talent, even if we fail as MONEYMAKERS?

Please give your views on the above. Yours truly,

Chicago, Ill. E. A. ROLFE.

"I will cherish in remembrance the love of man. I will employ myself on the means of effecting good for him, and build my own happiness on the promotion of his."—Volney.

There is only one real success in the world: that is the success of the man WHO DOES SOMETHING FOR OTHER HUMAN BEINGS. Every man on this earth enjoys the work done by the men that have preceded him here. Our lives are safe because the men before us killed off the wild animals, established a half-way civilization, a certain security in government. Great men have been called successful by those who know what success means, because each did his share of humanity's work, each did SOMETHING to make life easier, pleasanter, better, worth while for all human beings to come after him.

There are as many ways of being successful as there are many ways of doing good to human beings. The mere MAKING of money has little to do with it one way or the other. But in a great majority of cases, leaving out the gamblers, the usurers, the cheats, those that have made money have also benefited human beings, and therefore they have been SUCCESSFUL.

One man made a lamp in which men could burn whale oil. He made money. He was successful.

The man who invented the lamp and the wick in which men could use kerosene oil safely, some fifty years ago, made money himself, or at least enabled others, including Rockefeller, to make millions. He benefited human beings, for he gave them the cheap light which enabled them to absorb knowledge through books, when it was too dark to work. HE WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL.

Edison and others that gave us the electric light to take the place of the oil light made money; they benefited the human race, and they were successful.

The man who writes a great poem may die in the garret or he may live to be prosperous, happy and admired, like Goethe. No matter how he ends, no matter whether he makes money or starves, HE IS SUCCESSFUL, for he has supplied food to the brains of one or more generations; and that is even more important than supplying food to the stomach.

The man who invents any new idea, and makes it useful, usually makes money. He is SUCCESSFUL.

The public man who stirs up human thought, who helps a little along the road to really civilized government, may make money, and he may not. But if he is honest, if he makes other people think and act honestly, HE IS SUCCESSFUL.

All men that work, as a rule, develop "THE BEST THAT IS IN THEM." We do not work separately; we human beings usually work together and along the same lines. Just now the useful workers, as a rule, are also the money makers.

We have on hand the great task of industrial organization, of mechanical invention and perfection. The rewards of industry and of invention are CASH rewards. The material workers are useful, they are successful, they are far ahead in usefulness TO-DAY of the musicians, the poets, the painters and sculptors—the latter do not belong to this date, and their work is small now in comparison. Their day will come again.

THIS is the day of useful, material effort. It is a period drawing to a close. It may last fifty years more perhaps, or a hundred—that is not long in the periods of human development. Next, probably, will come the age of social development, the age of better government, of better thought, of more unselfish action.

This is foreshadowed in the actions of the rich men, making money only to give it away, gladly exchanging their accumulations—not for self-indulgence or dissipation, BUT FOR THE APPROVAL OF THEIR FELLOW CREATURES.

There will soon come a time when a man will work, FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, for the benefit of his fellow men and for their approval. To-day the Carnegies and the Rockefellers take their pay in cash, and then they BUY approval with the cash, giving libraries, universities, institutes for medical research.

If they only knew it, these industrial exploiters are really entitled to thanks, not for the little universities and libraries, BUT FOR THE LESSON THEY TEACH HUMANITY—the important lesson THAT ORGANIZATION IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN COMPETITION, THAT OWNERSHIP BY THE INDIVIDUAL IS NO LONGER NECESSARY, THAT THE TRUSTS CAN OWN TO-DAY, and that the people can own to-morrow.

That is the great service of the money makers. That is the great blessing which the Rockefellers and the Harrimans confer upon humanity. They are teaching human beings THE POSSIBILITY OF JOINT OWNERSHIP OF NATIONAL NATURAL WEALTH. No money that they can give would equal the favor that they confer upon men to whom they teach the lesson of organization.

After this material, industrial, organizing, money-making age there will come another, the highest that humanity has seen thus far. Men will tire of owning MONEY uselessly, as they have already tired of owning SLAVES uselessly.

Men will no longer crave accumulations that mean starving families—they no longer crave the right to have a gallows in their back yard and to hang the poor man on the streets. Once every bishop, every mayor, every lord, every king, every petty baron had his private gallows in his court, to which he would hang the poor devils that passed his castle. Nobody hangs the poor man to-day—WE ONLY CHEAT AND STARVE HIM. The day will come when we shall no longer even cheat and starve him; we shall some day feel horror at seeing a man suffer want and anxiety, as the average man would now feel horror at seeing a man jerking and struggling and strangling on the gallows, with the knot around his neck. Once that gallows sight gave pleasure to the great.

Men get out of themselves the best that is in them, because "the best that is in them" IS THE SOLUTION OF THE HUMAN PROBLEMS OF THE MOMENT. The solution of the human problem of to-day is the SOLUTION OF THE INDUSTRIAL, THE MECHANICAL, THE FOOD-DISTRIBUTING PROBLEM. That problem will be solved eventually; then will come the greater problem of social organization, of GENEROUS government—the strong men caring for the weak in the NATION, as the strong brother now cares for the weak brother in the FAMILY.

In that day, as in this day, men will succeed by developing the best that is in them—THAT IS TO SAY, DOING SOMETHING FOR [illegible] MEN.

ISN'T HE THE SLY DOG!

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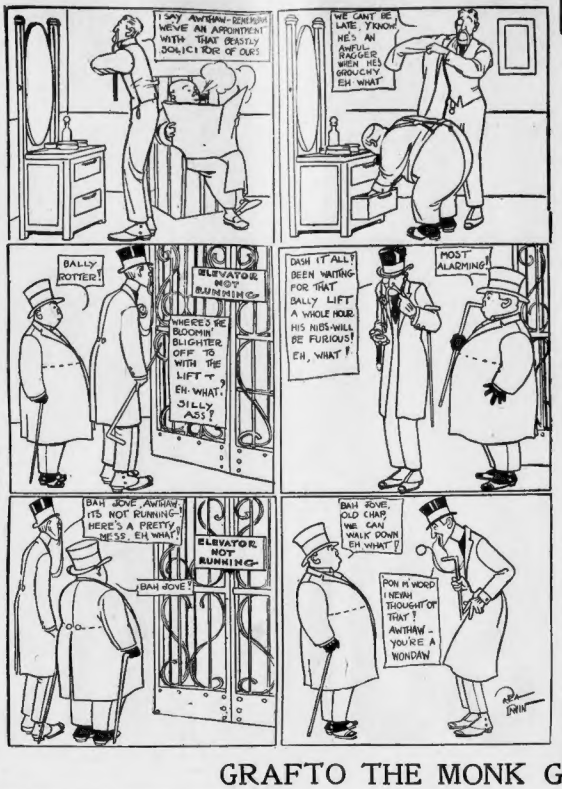
I SAY AWTHAW—REMEMBAH WE'VE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THAT BEASTLY SOLICITOR OF OURS
WE CAN'T BE LATE, YKNOW HE'S AN AWFUL RAGGER WHEN HE'S GROUCHY, EH WHAT
BALLY ROTTER!
ELEVATOR NOT RUNNING
WHERE'S HE BLOOMIN' BLIGHTER OFF TO WITH THE LIFT? EH, WHAT? SILLY ASS!
DASH IT ALL! BEEN WAITING FOR THAT BALLY LIFT A WHOLE HOUR HIS NIBS WILL BE FURIOUS! EH, WHAT!
MOST ALARMING!
BAH JOVE, AWTHAW ITS NOT RUNNING HERE'S A PRETTY MESS, EH, WHAT!
ELEVATOR NOT RUNNING
BAH JOVE!
BAH JOVE, OLD CHAP, WE CAN WALK DOWN EH WHAT!
POH M'WORD I NEVAH THOUGHT OF THAT! AWTHAW—YOU'RE A WONDAH
IRWIN

The Whole Party

By James J. Montague

(With apologies to Hosea Bigelow.)

TOM JEFFERSON taught that the only way out
Of a people's distress was by votin' direct,
Without any prophet to holler an' shout
That he was the party they'd got to elect.
He didn't go much on the steam rollin' plan,
Or tellin' the citizens what was their views;
He thought that an office should hunt out the man
Instead o' the man bein' asked in to choose.

But says Bryan, says he, "Tom an' me don't agree;
The people is wrong if they ain't behind me!"

AN' old Andy Jackson, when he was plumb right
On some proposition, folks knew he would stick;
He often was up'lin' an' bl'ilin' for fight,
But first he was mighty well sure he could lick.
He wouldn't be jammin' an' slammin' the Japs
An' vowin': "We'll bar Orientals, by gravy!"
Unless he well knew that such fight-meaning raps
Was backed by a great big unlickable navy!

But, says Bryan, says he, "Very savvy, b'goo!
That office is all that is worrying me!"

THERE used to be Democrats, some while ago,
That aimed for to govern by commen consent;
When votin' or talkin', they always would know
Just why they were votin', and ju t what they meant.
They didn't have Ryans to help 'em along;
They weren't just the sort to ask odds o' finance;
They stood up for right, an' they slam-banged at wrong.
An' they always was game for a square, fightin' chance.

But says Bryan, says he, "That was back in B. C.!
For I'm the whole party these days, don't you see;
An' I'll run right along till they Osterize me!"

Beware of Flirting Husbands

By Winifred Black

I KNOW a foolish little girl. She's a stenographer and has an invalid mother to support.

A few months ago the foolish little girl met a man who was very nice to her. He took her driving and he took her to luncheon, and once in a while he brought her a box of candy or a cheap little bunch of flowers.

All the girls in the Stenographers' Club joked her about the mean man, and the foolish little girl was getting so that she blushed whenever she heard a sudden footstep walking close to her on the street.

A week or so ago, when she was coming back to the office from a nice little luncheon with the mean man, a woman with a baby in her arms stepped out in the quiet street, walked up to the girl and began to call her names.

"This man is my husband," she said. "You have taken him away from me and my child. What are you going to do about it?" A crowd gathered, the man disappeared and the foolish little girl fainted.

Three times after that the woman met her on the street and called her names.

The foolish little girl says now that she didn't know the man was married until after she had known him for some time, and that after she did know him she told her that he didn't like his wife, anyway, and that there was going to be a divorce.

The foolish little girl has lost her position, she hasn't a cent of money in the world, and she's afraid to go into the street for fear the man's wife will follow her and call her names.

She thinks the man's wife is an awful woman and ought to be arrested for disturbing the peace. I think she is very sorry for the man and does not blame him at all for deserting a woman with such an awful temper.

The fact is that the woman with the awful temper has done more to put common sense into the heads of a score of light-headed girls who know about this affair than all the lectures in the world could ever do.

No married men for mine, is the motto of the Stenographers' Club just now.

The woman with the temper is a misfortune, whether she means to be or not. She has shown a whole lot of thoughtless girls that it is a very dangerous thing to get mixed up in a quarrel between a man and his wife.

If every woman with a flirting husband did as the woman with the temper has done, the flirting husband would soon find himself out of the business of flirting, I believe.

What do you think about it?

GRAFTO THE MONK GETS LEFT!

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GREAT LUCK! HERE'S A COUPON FOR TWO FREE ICE CREAM SODAS!
I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU DOWN TO THE DRUG STORE AND BUY YOU A SODA.
ARE YOU SURE WE CAN AFFORD IT, DEAR
DON'T SPILL ANY, DEARIE.
THIS TICKET'S NO GOOD! DON'T YOU SEE WHAT'S PRINTED ON THE BACK?—"NO GOOD AFTER AUG. 1"
I WONDERED WHAT MADE HIM SO GENEROUS!
Geo. Hagers

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

They Didn't Want to Go, Anyway!

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YOUNG MEN, YOU MAY TAKE THESE BASKETS DOWN TO THE PIER AND PUT THEM ON BOARD THE MOTOR BOAT WHICH HAS BEEN ENGAGED FOR MISS PAZAZ. SHE AND HER FRIENDS ARE GOING ON A LITTLE PICNIC ACROSS THE BAY.
1
OF COURSE MISS PAZAZ'LL HAVE US COME TO LOOK AFTER THINGS. WON'T IT BE JUST LOVELY. AND ALL THE GOOD THINGS WE'LL HAVE TO EAT.
SEE! IT MAKES MY MOUTH WATER TO THINK OF IT. SUCH A FINE DAY FOR A SAIL TOO.
2
AH—MY GOOD MAN, IS THIS OUR MOTOR BOAT? ENGAGED FOR THE PAZAZ PARTY FROM THE HOTEL Y'KNOW.
YES-SIR
TRIM LITTLE CRAFT ALL RIGHT.
3
WHY IF HERE AREN'T OUR LITTLE VILLAGE FRIENDS MISS MARY AND MISS NANCY. YES, WE'RE TAKING A FEW OF OUR FRIENDS FROM THE HOTEL OUT FOR A MOTOR BOAT SAIL TO-DAY.
4
MY GOOD FELLOW, YOU MAY PUT THESE LUNCH BASKETS ABOARD.
AH—— HERE COMES OUR PARTY NOW. TOO BAD WE CAN'T TAKE YOU, BUT SOME OTHER DAY WE'LL HAVE THAT PLEASURE I TRUST.
5
MR. HALL-ROOM, WHY HAVEN'T YOU THOSE LUNCH BASKETS ON BOARD? YOU HAVE BEEN NEGLECTING YOUR DUTIES OF LATE, AND IF YOU DON'T DO BETTER I'LL SPEAK TO PAPA. WE'LL BE GONE ABOUT SO LONG.
ER-I AIN'T WE GOING?
SEE THAT YOU'RE HERE TO TAKE THE BASKETS BACK TO THE HOTEL.
H.A.McG.
6